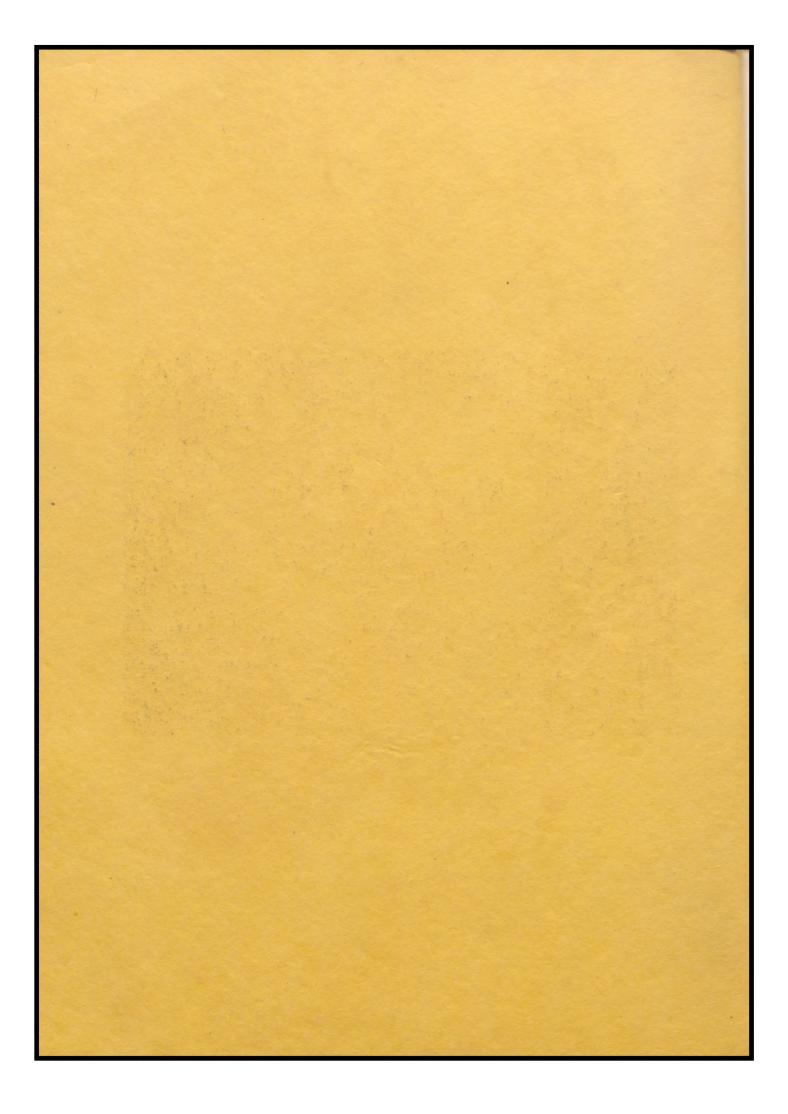
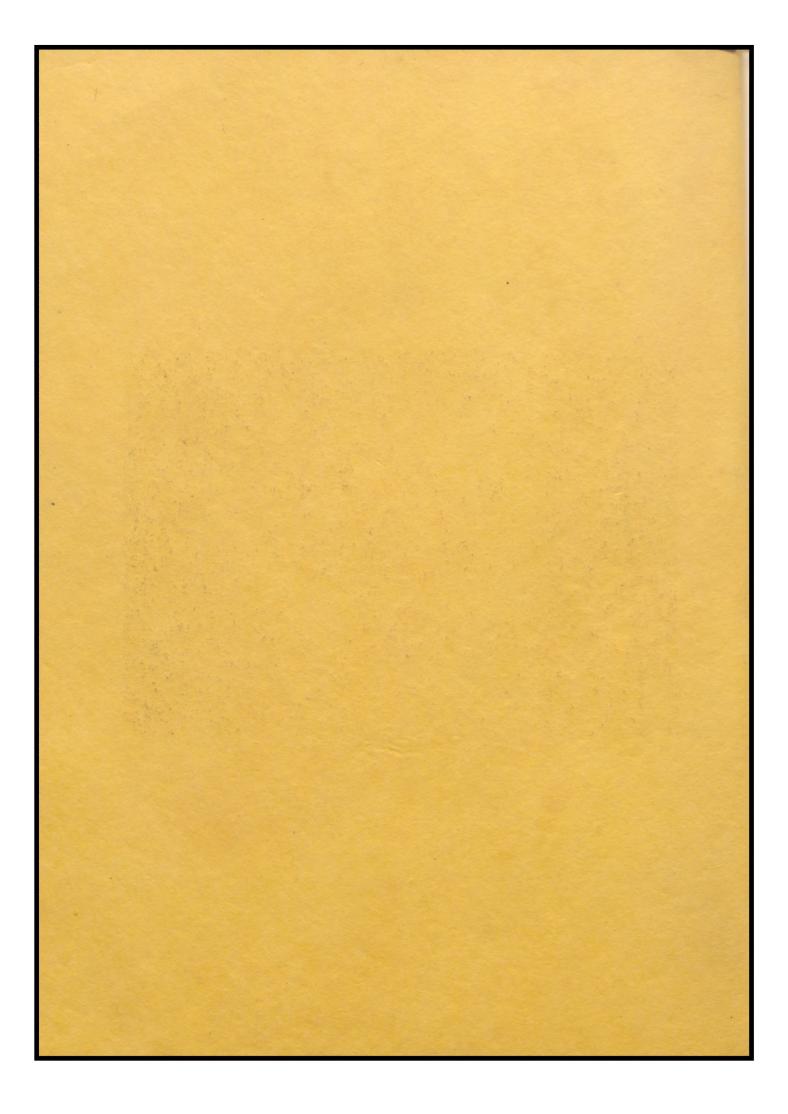
# The Clintonia

Class of 1919







# THE CLINTONIA

PUBLISHED BY SENIOR CLASS
CLINTON HIGH SCHOOL
CLINTON, ILLINOIS



CLAUS DELONG - - - - - - Editor-in-Chief
PAUL CHAPIN - - - - - - Business Manager
MARION McCLELLAND - - - - - Athletic Editor
MARGUERITE WOOD - - - - - Society Editor
ADA McCLURG - - - - - - - - Art Editor
MABLE BROWN - - - - - - - Joke Editor

# **FOREWORD**

WE, the Staff of the 1919 Clintonia, present to the students of the High School, the Alumni, and other friends of our Alma Mater, the fourth Annual of the Clinton High School in an effort to give you that which will recall fond memories and bygone incidents.

The practice of rigid economy has made impossible the realization of the perfection for which we had hoped. But we feel sure that you will overlook its faults and vision it only as a reminder of a dear and pleasant past.

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# DEDICATION

As a token of our appreciation for the interest she has taken in our class, and for the time and energy she has cheerfully given for all our activities, we dedicate to Miss Jessie M. Cline this edition of "The Clintonia."

# SERVICE FLAG

- '87-Col. Alfred Hunter.
- '89-Lieut, Scammond Porter.
- '03-Lieut. John Henson.
- '06-Elmer Hammond.
- '07-Jodie Myers.
- '08-Lieut. Ben DeBoice.
- Lyle McKinney. Melvin Ledden. Pearl Huston.
- '10-Lieut Guy Dickerson. \*Serg. Welby Crang. Ensign John Rogers. Corp. Oscar Allen. Dean Wasson. French Lane.
- '11-Lieut, Harold Morris. Serg. Emmett Kent. Robert Oliver. Serg. Fred Kern.
- '12-Carol Edward Jordan. Lieut. Ralph May. Lieut. John Milton Miller. Lieut. William Smith. '16—Paul Thomas. Capt. El Rey Wampler. T. Harwood Young.

- Lieut, Fred Pall '13-Lieut. W. B. Rundle. Lieut. Fred Ball. George Allen.
- '09—Louis Allen (French Army).

  Lieut Paul Hert Lloyd Wood. Cecil Morris. Lieut. Carl Goos.

  Serg. Vernon Griffith.

  Delmar Lafferty.

  Corp. Harry Watkins.

  William Dra

  Harry Ford. Serg. Weiby Crang.

  Serg. Harold Cummings.

  Ensign John Rogers.

  Omer Simpson.

  Serg. Paul Raleigh

  (Canadian Army) Omer Simpson. (Canadian Army).
  - '15-Stanley Steger. Roy Whitehead. James Pennington. Elmer Arnold. Harold Cooley. Fred Clark. Dan Gallagher.
    Dean Vinson. Steve Starr. Warner Angerer
    - Serg. Claire Gray. Shumway Lane. Lyman Stillman. Emerson Willis. Bruce Wood. Lieut. Charles Carter. John Hamilton. Lieut. Ralph Peltz. Lieut. Howard Bentley. Nolan Gentry. Raymond Watson. Justus Ward.

- Dewey Bordner. Brian Burt. Clay Campbell. Lieut. John He...

  Elmer Hammond.

  Clement Jordan.

  Clement Jordan.

  Ensign Roy Cooley.

  Russell Spainhour.

  Clyde Alwood.

  Corporal Edwin Hull.

  Clyde Alwood.

  Corporal Edwin Hull.

  Rayburn H. Wilson.

  Lieut. Arthur Shell.

  Lieut. Harold Hull.

  Freeman Skinner.

  Floyd Carter.

  Serg. Harold Kirby.

  Lieut. Alonzo Thorpe.

  Ralph Webster. Jerome Jordan.
  John Leggett.
  Lieut. Keryl McKinney.
  - '18-Clyde Bowers. Wilfred Brown. William Draper. Dale Griffin. Charles Kern. Carl Lowe. John Scott. William Sharkey. Bernard Trowbridge.
  - '19-Edward Lonergan. Walter Kent. Warren Kirby. Carl Reid. Phares Thompson. Clifton Ward. Harold Wilson. Harry Miller.
  - '20-Johnny Griffin.



CLINTON HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

Old C. H. S., our C. H. S., In years to come For you we'll long. In all our dreams Our High School beams; You're our pride, our Alma Mater, C. H. S.



MANUAL ARTS BUILDING

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OUR



MISS JESSIE M. CLINE Assitant Principal Mathematics



MR. H. H. EDMUNDS Superintendent City Schools Principal



MISS KATHERINE RENICH Dean History



MISS ABBIE ROSS Dean Foreign Languages



MISS GENEVIEVE ASHDOWN
Mathematics



MISS MABEL GIBSON Domestic Science

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MISS MARIE GOLZE
Music



MISS ETHEL SMITH
Commercial



MISS BEULAH BENTLEY English



MISS GRACE FLOOD English



MRS. BERTHA E. BRIDGES Science



MISS PAULINE WISEGARVER Domestic Science and Biology

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MISS ALBERTA ANDREWS English

MR. F. LEE Resigned Manual Training



MR. L. SAALWAACHTER Manual Training

# FACULTY OF '17-'18

E. L WALTERS, Principal
GUNA KELLEY, Music
MIRIAM ROSENSTEIN, English
S. A. DORRIS, Commercial

EDITH F. HARDY, English
MAUDE SHELDON, Science
CARL RICHARDS, Manual Training
LAURA E. WEILLEPP, English

# FACULTY OF '16-'17

WALDO M. SPRUITT, Science ELSIE CROWE, English, Commercial MISS WELSH, Domestic Science BERTHA HARDY, English

# FACULTY OF '15-'16

ALICE HENDERSON, English

# **BOARD OF EDUCATION**

L. O. Williams, President; T. C. Wampler, Secretary; Mrs. Minnie B. Gray, T. A. Hull, Dr C. S. Bogardus, J. H. McKinney, O. L. Langellier.

The board until May, 1, 1919, consisted of Fred Ball, President; K. S. Brown, Secretary, E. H. Beatty Mrs. Minnie B. Gray, T. A. Hull, Dr. C. S. Bogardus and J. H. McKinney. Mr. Brown and Mr. Beatty have served on the board the last twelve years, or ever sin e we, the senior class, have been in school. Mr. Edmunds also has been superintendent of schools for the last twelve years.

# ENIORS.

# CLASS OFFICERS



CHAPIN, PAUL ("Fat")

"I am not only witty myself, but the cause of wit in others."

Class President, '19.

Athletic Board of Control, '19.

Boys' Glee Club, '17-'18, '18-'19.

Class Play.

Business Manager Clintonia.

Football, '17, '18.

N. T. H. S., '16, '17.

BROWN, MABEL "Pruney")
"Happy-go-lucky, fair and free,
Nothing there is that bothers me."
Play. Class Vice-President. Joke Editor.
Junior Response, '18. Glee Club.
"Gee, I'm hungry." Class Play.

# CLINE, HELEN ("Rosie")

'She was ever fair and never proud,
Has tongue at will,
And yet was never loud."
Class Treasurer.

# OAKMAN, MAY DOWNEY

"Let him go; boys are like street cars—one comes along every five minutes."

Class Secretary, Salutatorian, Orchestra.

Class Play. Four-Minute Speaker.

"Oh, isn't that awful?"

# WATSON, EVELYN ("Eve")

"Not to know me argues yourself unknown." Class Play.

# WHALMORE, SARAH ("Sally," "Pete")

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."
Class Prophecy.

# WILSON, HAROLD LEE ("Nate")

"Destroy his pun or joke in vain, the creature's at his work again."

Eureka S. A. T. C.
Class Play.
Football, '16, '18.
Basketball, '16-'17, '17-'18 (Captain).
Class Baseball Champions, '18 (Manager)
Class Track Champions, '18.
Class Historian, '19.

# WOOD, MARGUERITE ("Susie")

"A good looker, a good talker, and a friend indeed."
Society Editor Clintonia.
Class Play.
"I just hate you."

# WRIGHT, ALICE ("E")

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."
"Don't make any difference to me."





DUNCAN, RUTH ("Rufus")
"A diligent seeker for the germs of knowledge."
Four-Minute Speaker.

# GIVENS, IRENE

"Her looks do argue her complete with modesty."

# HARRISON, JEAN PAUL ("J. P.")

"Short of stature was he, but strongly built, and athletic." athletic."
Eureka S. A. T. C.
"Little 19" All-Star Football Team, '18.
Football, '15, '16, '17 (Captain '17).
Basketball, '16-'17, '17-'18.
Class Play.
Latin Club.

# HEHIR, OLIVE ("Peaches")

"A simple maid, and proper, too."
"Now, you quit."

# HENDRICK, LUCILE ("Peachy")

"She talked. Lord! how she talked!"
Glee Club, '15, '16, '17, '18.
"Well, listen—"

# ARMSTRONG, LEWIS ("Army")

"I'm sure care's an enemy of life." Football, '18. Class Track Champions, '18. Band, '19.

ARNOLD, OPAL ("Opie")

"I want somebody to make a fuss over me."

Class Play.

Glee Club, '15, '16, '17, '18. Four-Minute Speaker. Orchestra.

BERKSON, HARRIETT ("Buzz," "Punk")
"Talks all day, and never says a thing."
"Now, that makes me tired."
"Now, let's do it this way."

# BORDNER, GORMA ("Irish")

"A graceful girl with auburn hair."

# BURNS, HELEN ("Bobby")

"As quiet as a painted ship upon a painted ocean."





# KENNEY, MARY ("Irish," "Runt")

"She's little, but there are those who love her."
"I don't use slang."

# KIRBY, WARREN ("Carey")

"Does nothing much, but does it well."
Eureka S. A. T. C.
Class President, '18.
Football, '17, '18.
Class Play. Senior Charge, '19.

# LUTTRELL, RAYMOND

"It's a stern reality, altogether a serious matter. to be alive." Track, '17. Class Track Champions, '18 (Captain).

# LONERGAN, EDWARD J. P. ("Ed")

"Work and me fell out."
U. S. N. A. President Athletic Association, '18.
Football, '17, '18.
Baseball, '17.
(lass Baseball Champions, '18.
('lass Track Champions, '18 (Manager).
('lass Will. "You tell 'em, brother."

McCLURG, ADA ("Sissy," "Peg")
"I ought to have my own way in everything, and what's more, I will." Class Play.
Glee Club, '15, '16, '18, '19.
Art Editor C'intonia.
"I'll box your ears."

McCLELLAND, MARION M. ("Mae")
"Good nature, muscle, and grit, all combined." Valedictorian.

Athletic Editor Clintonia. Football, '18. Basketball, '18-'19.

Class Play.
Class Track Champions, '18.
Class Baseball Champions, '18.
"Seen 'Out West?' "

McKINNEY, CARL ("Mac")
"His brain is well furnished and his tongue well taught."

Class Baseball Champions, '18. Basketball, '19. Baseball, '19.

MAY, CLARA "If silence were golden, I'd be a millionaire."

# MILLER, HARRY

"Consider you what he has done for his country." U. S. N. A.

MILLS, LORA ("Bucky")

"To be studious as this school goes, is to be one picked from three hundred."





HURD, HELEN ("Frank")
"Would there were more like her."

JONES, ETHEL ("Casey")

"Gay without folly, good without pretense,
Endowed with that rarest virtue—common sense."

Glee Club, '15, '16, '17, '18.

"Well, I don't care."

JONES, ABBIE
"A common name, but a most uncommon girl who bears it."

JEFFREY, MILDRED ("Giggles," "Wuz") "She's ful! of talky talk and smiles."

KENT, WALTER ("Pedo")

"I have no words, my voice is in my sword."
U. S. N. A.
Football, '15, '16, '17, '18.
Track, '16, '17.
"Search me."

# BUSH, DELLA

"I never knew so young a body with so old a head."

# CATLIN, CARYL ("Billie")

"For nothing lovelier can be found in woman Than to study household good." Four-Minute Speaker. "I suppose you know we are at war?"
"What'!! Bil'ie say?"

# DANIELS, DOYNE

"A woman of uncommon silence and reserve." Glee Club, '15, '16, 17, '18.

DeLONG, CLAUS ("Claudie")
"And when a lady's in the case You know all other things give place." Editor-in-Chief Clintonia. Baseball, '17. C'ass Baseball Champions, '18 (Captain). Basketball, '19. Baseball, '19 (Captain).

DAVISON, LEONA ("Spike")

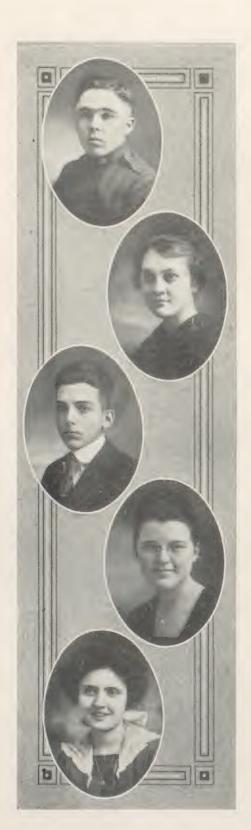
"Reproof on her lips, but a smile in her eye."

Glee Club, '15, '16, '17, '18.

Mixed Chorus, '19.

Class Play.





# REID, CARL

"A silent, wily man was he, Full of ingenuity." Eureka S. A. T. C.

SCOGIN, LEAH
"Tutored in the rudiments of many desperate studies." "Where do we go from here, Mary?"

# SWEARINGEN, JOSEPH ("Joe")

"A penny saved is a penny got."

# SYLVESTER, LORAINE ("Stubby")

"A merrier woman within the limits of becoming mirth, I never, never spent an hour's talk withal." Class Play.

TAYLOR, EILEENE

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low, an ex-cellent thing in woman." Orchestra.

# THOMPSON, PHARES

"When I had spoken half an hour, I had told them everything I knew in the world." Eureka S. A. T. C. Class Baseball Champions, '18.

# TICK, SARAH ("Sal")

'Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun, Who relished a joke, and rejoiced in a pun."

TURNER, ARTIE BELLE ("Sunshine")
"Gay, willful, and winsome little maid."
Class Play.
"Say, kid."

WARD, ANNA ("Ann")
"The sunshine, I declare,
Is but a golden jealousy—
Awakened by her hair."
"I don't care."

WARD, CLIFT()N ("Spot," "Kip")
"A saint without, but a mischief within."
Wesleyan S. A. T. C.
Football, '18. Class Play.
"Don't hurt that little car."





# MILLER, HERMAN

"Night after night, he burns the midnight oil." Class Play.

"I'm on time when I ain't late."

MURRAY, GLADYS

"If she will, she will—
You may depend on't;
And if she won't, she won't—
So there's an end on't."

Four-Minute Speaker.

"Oh! I got something to tel! you."

## MUSTARD, MARY

"Never idle a minute, but thrifty and thoughtful of others." Class Poet.

OWEN, FRANCIS ("Tubby")
"He's short and stout
And round-about
And zealous as can be."
Class Baseball Champions, '18. "What you sayin', boy?"

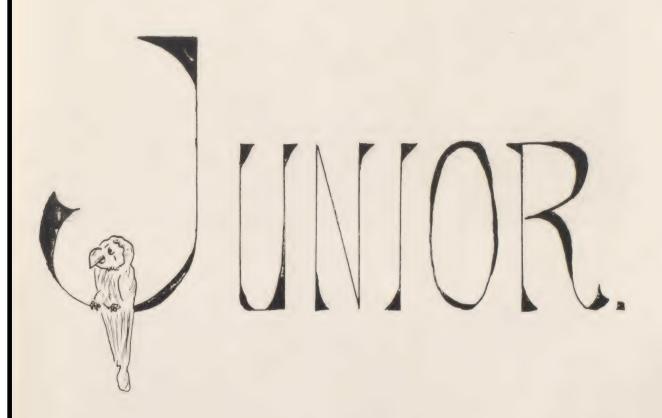
# SAMUELS, GERALDINE

"Sober, steadfast and demure."

# TRUMMEL, THERON ("TRUM")

"Divinely gifted sure am I, and kindly hath Fate

For frequently within my brain I gently think a Glee Club.





# JUNIORS 1918-1919

# **OFFICERS**

President, Otis Skinner

Vice-President, Harriet Bean

Sec. Treas. Russell Brown

Argo, Elma
Bean, Harriet
Bratcher, May
Brown, Mildred
Brown, Russell
Chandler, Orin
Cooper, Mabel
Darby, Catherine
David, Marie
Dresback, Glenn
Edmunds, Arthur
Eldredge, Miriam
Gatchell, Kenneth
Glenn, Charles
Gowdy, Bernice

Oriffin, Louis
Gunther, Loraine
Howard, Grace
Hoyt, Mildred
Lonergan, Winifred
Longbrake, Mildred
McClelland, Harold
McClelland, Helen
McClurg, Lyda
Marshall, Marie
Merrifield, Pauline
Morrison, Laveta
Owen, Mary
Querfeld, Helen
Richardson, Reba

Scott, Bernice Shinneman, Caryl Skinner, Otis Stone, Bernice Stone, Iva Vandervort, Kenneth Walden, Pauline Whalen, Cyrille Williams, Alfred Wilson, Blanche Wilson, Kenneth Westerholt, Gladys Woodward, Helen Young, Helen

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# JUNIOR HISTORY

High School Assembley Room, Clinton, Ill., Sept. 10, 1918.

Dear Aunt Mable: Guess you that I wuzn't gonna rite you enymore, but I found one of them stamps you an Uncle Bill lost when you wuz visitin us; and since Uncle Bill wuz tellin me about them conservashun rules him and the Captain had to keep while they wuz in the war, I kinda that I better use it.

I sez to Jane (she's sum cute kid Aunt Mable—her real name is Thelma—but nom-D. Plumes is stilish I guess) anyhow I sez to Jane—"Im conservin." I guess she that I said I wuz consumptive—cause she rote me a note sayin how sorry she wuzz. The bell rung and Miriam Eldridge stopped me to ask me where Bus Brown went, and Jane got gone fore I could tell her different. Explanatory, that's me all over, Aunt Mable. Im a Junur now Aunt Mable. We had a meetin and elecshum of oficers the other day, and a guy called Bill McKinney wuz electud presidunt. They ask me to be but I sez "no let him have it." Generous! Thats me all over, Aunt Mable! I guess they didn't like it cause they giv the Vice Presidensey to Harriet Bean—shes a gurl, Aunt Mable, and I cuddent say nuthin an anyhow shes lost nearly all her hair and I that maybe the shok of losin the ofice might make her lose the rest—so as said I never said nuthin. I never did like a responsibility espeshully in money matters—so I let Bus Brown be sec. and treas, and he said he didnt mind, so my conshunce dont hurt non, Aunt Mable. We got fifty four Junurs in our class now. Some auful purty gurls, Aunt Mable, but I can't take nune of em to any show cuzwere gonna have a weener roast some time in Sept. and Im savin up my jack. That aint no kind of sailor name; its a slang word for coin. I gotta close Aunt Mable-I see Miss Cline comin. She got inquisutive about my interest in this letter, I guess. Cuz Im not studious by nature. The Doctor sez my eyes is weak. Sometimes when I see my report Yours afexioiately, card I think its my mind.

> High School Assembly Room, Clinton, Ill., Sept. 26, 1918.

Dere Aunt Mable: In the letter I wrote you some time ago and never got no answer too. I menshuned us Juniors was plannin a weener roast. So I that since them plans had culminated (that's not cucumbers or any thing squash like, Aunt Mable; it means developed with results.) Id better rite you and tell you, since curiossitey is hard on the nerves of a woman. An yore sum woman, Aunt Ma ble. Ive only got ten minutes to rite, so I beter give attenshun to my subget. We all drove in automobiles out to Weldon Springs and built a fire. Or I mean the gurls and the f: kalty wemon did. Us boys was down lookin at the boat-house and the water in the lake. Water has an auful attrackshun for boys, Aunt Mable. Pretty soon tho when everything was ready, we went up and helped eat the weeners and marshmallers and coffee and buns 'nd pikles. I had my share, Aunt Mable. Thats me all over. We all went down to the drinkin place. No saloon or nuthin, Aunt Mable. After drinkin we played sum games. None of those germ distributin kissin games like they played when you and Unkle Bill wuz young, but drop the handkerchief. Yu oughta see the teachers run, Aunt Mable. There at ful graceful. We had a swell time. I heard sum of the wild boys and girls of the class had watermelon for desert. Laveta Morrisson and Arthur Edmunds is the wild ones in our class, Aunt Mable. I don't have nothin to do with Arthur. He never has his lessons. Them ten minutes has been over five minutes ago, so I gotta close now.

As every Mercyfully,

High School Assembly Room. Clinton, Illinois, Nov. 27, 1918

Dere Aunt Mable: I got all my lessens and the teecher moved me back to the corner by myself count of me shootin paper wads at a little gurl in the freshmun class. There fresh to, Aunt Mable. Fish aint got nothin on them. Still full of fun same as always aint I.

We had a party, Us Junurs and had a swell time. I wore them purple socks that you and Uncle Bill sent me for my birthday. Everybody noticed em. Aunt Mable U sure got taste. I told em you did have. Someone said somethin about it "bein all in your mouth"—but I didn't laugh like the rest did—cause I knew you did like to taste most everything before it was put on the table. I didn't see enything funny. I herd a funny joke about socks. A fello said, "Long as gurls wear read, white and blu socks, I'll foller the flag." Thats me all over, Aunt Mable. Well, as I said, we had a party and played a lot of games. Arthur Edmunds, the good boy I told you about, got inisheated. They hit him awful hard in the afternoon Aunt Mable. And they put ice cream down his neck. Miss Renich won the sack race. She always wins. She covers mor ground than most people Aunt Mable. Her understanding is bigger than mine. We had two fortune tellers too Aunt Mable. One held my hand and looked at it. Its thrillin to get your hand held aint it? I went back three times. Miss Bentlay and Mis Golse wuz the fortune tellers. Camoflage. But they didnt need it. Miss Bentlay's terribul fond of bright colors. Red mostly. And Miss Golse rolls her eyes like Theda Bara.

We had Ice Cream and cake and candy for desert. I never got no candy. Brokes Mc-Clelland wuz passin the dish. He took some every time eny one else did. He's got big hands. We had a auful good time. I took a girl home that night. Lorraine Gunter's her name. Shes auful interestin. She makes me think of Maud when she laughs.

Well I gotta ring off—C U in the funny papers.

Same old

L.

High School Assembly Room. Clinton, Ill., April 28, 1919.

Dere Aunt Mable: I haven't herd no word from you since I been ritin to you. Did you hurt your hand or sumpthin? Im not gonna rite you no more after this here letter cuz I like to have people be appresheative of me efforts at entertainin. So after I tell you somethin about what your gonna miss my tellin you in letters Im not gonna rite eny more. We got a new class President us Junurs have. Otis Skinner is his name. He's a darling, Aunt Mable. The other Pres. had sum misfortune for which I feel sorry about and cant help. You no I don't believe in kicking a fello when he's down, Aunt Mable. Boost! Thats me all over.

I aint graduatin this year like I oughta, Aunt Mable; but I aint got nothing to be ashamed of cuz I aint. I'm a Junior of the class of 1920, and proud of it. Im gonna graduate with them, and when they do hand me a little beribboned paper you bet I will have earned it, Aunt Mable. Fair and square—no cheatin for what I get.

Were gonna have a nother party and a class picnic and a Junur, Seenur respetshun yet before we pass into our seeniorship. But I aint gonna rite you eny mor or tell you enything about them like I have been doin and never got eny answer for it tall. Cause as I said I like to have appresheasun showed me.

As ever,

L.

(And L— is Lyda Constance McClurg, Clinton High School, Class of 1920).

# OPHONIE L



# **SOPHOMORES** 1918-1919

Anderson, Mecca Angerer, Teddie Arnold, Olin Bedinger, Vinita Beall, Frances Bell, Berneice Blurton, Clarence Bogardus, Jule Bowers, Guernsev Bratcher, Blanche Carroll, Gertrude Church, Edna Conant, Jerome Day, Marguerite Dresback, Wilbur Edmonson, Kenneth Fitzsimmons, Eileene Fosnaugh, George Gibson, Edna Glenn, Maurice Greene, Francis

Griffin, Cathrin Harrison, Mary Margaret Hatfield, Stella Hill, Helen Hull, Donald Hull, Gordon Jenkins, Loren Jordan, Mildred Klarr, Maude Kinman, Florence Laster, Hal Lane, Harold Lennen, Linnie Lighthall, Gladys Litzenberger, Gladys Longbrake, Helen Lord, Etta Lynch, Henry Lynch, Louis McClurg, Carrie McIlvenna, Edith

McKinney, Harold Murray, Ada Phares, Arthur Powers, Morine Renich, Gwyneth Scogin, Caroll Sharkey, John Smallwood, Sarah Stone, Ada Stone, Iva M. Sullivan, Elizabeth Taylor, Eva Taylor, Lola Thorpe, Clyde Torbert, Grace Trowbridge, Donald Turner, Paul Watt, Charles Whitehead, Louise Wilmore, Leah Zaneis, Charles

# STRUGGLING UPWARD

# A Play in Two Acts by Ada Murray

CAST					
	Seniors				
Walking Books	Faculty				
Wooden Babies	Freshies				
ACT 1. SCENE I					
Time					
Place	Clinton High School				
Enter Eileen Fitzsimmon and Mecca Ander					
Mecca: "What funny looking things on those					
Eileen: "Sh! Don't talk so loud. They'll think y they are."					
Mecca: "Let's make a dash into the assembly of					
Eileen: "Alright, let's go in with these kids." (Enter and Idols begin to clap).					
Mecca: "I don't know which seat that Walking					
Eileen: "Here either. Shall we stay near the door where we can escape easily or go to the back where we can't be seen?"					
Mecca: "I'd like to try that south row. What	lo you say?				
(Uproar of laughter from Idols as Mr. Walte					
and directs them to seats).	,				
(Curtain					
O- 1					
Time					
Place					
(Enter Sara Smallwood and John Sharkey					
Sara: "Where we goin' to vote?"					
John: "For what?"					
Sara: "Athletic representative."	O. 1244				
John: "Don't know. Who you goin' to vote for, Sal?"					
Sara: "Don't know nothin' bout votin'." (Enter Wilfred Brown)					
Wilfred: "Children of young and tender years	I am Sir Oracle, of the Idols and I would				
impart to thee from out my limitless store such knowledge as thou dost seek. Be it					
of things known or unknown, seek no further, for even now I can reveal all unto you."					
Sara: "Uh! Where do we go to vote?"					
Wilfred: "To participate in the selection of an					
Babies, unto room three hundred sixteen of the fourth floor, you should depart."					
John: "Oh, thank you, mighty Idol. Sal, let's be off." (Wilfred summons a group of Idols to watch developments.)					
(Curtai					
TimeScene 1					
Place					
(Enter Sara and John.)					
John: "The president of the Idols didn't know					
Sara: "Well, I should say not, but we found the	meetin' anyway."				

John: "We did that and found out what votin' is, too."

Sara: (Head high) "Don't tell me that Wooden Babies are slow. We have had a class meeting even as the Idols do and now we are to be represented on the Athletic Board of Control and are to have a weiner roast."

John: "Guess that is goin' some. I sure am glad Gordon Hull is our representative. I'll

bet he can cast as big a vote as any of them upperclassmen."

Sara: "He sure can. Oh John, just think some day we are going to be upperclassmen." (Walking Book catches them talking in the hall. Drop the curtain.)

Act.	2.	Scene	I.		
				September,	1918.

......C. H. S.

(Enter two Strugglers, Arthur Phares and Helen Hill.)

Time .....

Place .....

Arthur: (Using no slang at all) "Well, we are back in old C. H. S. again. All safe and sound across the border line from that country of Wooden Babies. Sixty-four from the original is a good showing."

Helen: (Speaking good English) "Yes, it is a fine record. Moreover, it is proof of our

perserverance against all odds and of the execellence of our scholarship."

Arthur: "We had some trying times as Wooden Babies until we learned to secure needed

information from the Walking Books instead of the Idols."

Helen: "Indeed we did, but we learned rapidly and now it is our chief delight to dictate to the Freshies of 1918. Isn't it queer how much greener they seem than we ever realized we were?"

Arthur: "It is strange, but there is a wonderful difference between Wooden Babies and Strugglers." (Curtain.)

# Time Scene II. Months later. Place C. H. S.

(Enter Gwyneth Renich and Mary Margaret Harrison, Strugglers, and Paul Chapin, an Idol.)

Gwyneth: (Loudly addressing Mary Margaret) "We can do anything we undertake." Paul: "What's all the loud talking about? Surely, Strugglers would not presume to make

their presence known."

Gwyneth: "The idea! I guess you know we are here alright. Don't we make our full share of noise in glee club, orchestra and band? And everybody knows that Arthur Phares, the best yell leader who has ever directed the rooters of C. H. S., belongs to none other than the Strugglers. And haven't we a representative on the Athletic Board of Control? Harold Lane of first team basketball fame is a star who reflects our glory. Gordon Hull and Claude Barrett, too, won places on the tournament squad. Tell me, Sir, can the Idols boast more men than we in the tournament?"

Gwyneth: "And haven't we done our full share in presenting programs before the student body? Remember, we were the first class to put on a Wednesday program. Then, again on Washington's birthday (which is February 22), we danced the stately minuet and read to you. Our success as entertainers was evidenced by the audience we drew. But what about our scholarship, you say. To acquire knowledge is our chief delight. 'Tis true as Wooden Babies we laughed among ourselves when our grades were low, for me liked tight squeezezs then, but now—. Well it is sufficient to say we have acquired the dignity and mental alertness of Strugglers."

Paul: "The bell! Once more I'm late to physics. See me go!"

Gwyneth: (Shouts after him) "Would you but tarry longer I could tell you more." (Curtain)



# FRESHMEN 1918-1919

Abrell, Wayne Anderson, Gwendolyn Armstrong, Thelma Ashley, Marie Ayton, Lamar Baker, Helen Ball, William Barrett, Claude Berkson, Milton Bennett, Erma Bianucci, Irene Boone, Audrey Bradley, Carol Bradley, Iris Brown, Gwendolyn Burke, Lorene Burns, Lillian Bush, Violet Cackley, Claybourne Clark, Lewis Cooley, Helen Comer, Mavis Crang, Francis Davis, Harold

Dillingham, Mildred Dowell, Carl Ely, Nancy Ford, Thomas Foreman, Nellie Gash, Virgil Gentry, Zona Gideon, Mildred Gray, Elmer Harrison, Dorothy Harrold, Earnest Hart, Oneita Hickle, Josie Hoff, Eva Hoyt, Mabel Huff, Marian Hull, Paul Hunsley, Rebecca Inman, Stella Jeffrey, Helen Johnston, Lillian Johnson, Rollin Justice, Ora Kinman, Bernadine Kitchens, Mildred Klarr, Wilbur Lampe, Maude Lane, Walter Lang, Charles Langellier, Maurice Lett, Madelene Long, Calvin Lord, Lena McClelland, Grace McClelland, Orville McConkey, Guernsey McConkey, Bernadine McCormick, Rembe McMillan, Ethel McMillan, Helen Mattix, Brent Maple, Ted Marsh, Leta Massey, Opal May, Orphus Mayall, Neiva Metz, Margaret Milam, Burt



# FRESHMEN 1918-1919

Miller, Cobu Miller, Vonnie Mitchell, Muriel Moberly, Nellie Morrow, John Myers, Oleta Myers, Velma Nebel, Ruby Overy, Mildred Persinger, Gaile Piatt, Dorothy Querfeld, Dale Reddick, Robert Reddick, Willis Risher, Doris Robertson, Alma Rose, Zelda Rudasill, Ruth Scogin, Lee Samuels, Spencer Scott, Lora Scribner, Evelyn Scribner, Lorine

Seal, Benjamin Shively, Vernele Shumaker, Francis Shumaker, Forrest Sprague, Fern Sprague, Helen Sprague, Marguerite Stewart, Helen B. Stewart, Helen C. Stout, John Swearingen, Claire Taylor, Teddy Teal, Frances Tick, Goldie Ward, Russell Weld, Edna Earle Westerholt, Faye Westerholt, Verne Whalen, Claire White, Helen Whitehead, Leafy Whitney, Glenn Wilson, Juanita

Wood, Maude Woodward, Zelma

MID-TERM FRESHMEN Alvey, Robert Craig, Armour Duffner, Raymond Edwards, Fleeta Ely, Cecil English, Lena Ford, Richard Gash, Reba Hidden, Lola Johnson, Louise Kellogg, Jessie Kirby, Josephine McCormack, Sam Massey, Jesse Patterson, Ralph Polen, Faye Shepard, Mildred Vanover, Edna Williams, Emmerson

# HISTORY OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

On September second, 1918, one hundred students entered the Clinton high school. This is the largest freshman class in the history of the school.

In scholarship, the Freshmen students have striven to maintain the high standard set by the advanced classes and have made a very creditable record for their first year's work.

As regards athletics, the Freshmen have proved themselves true sportsmen. Last fall a large per cent of the Freshmen went out for football. Although younger and smaller than some of the other men who went out, they made a fine showing. The football season ended rather abruptly, because of the influenza epidemic, so the Freshmen received very little training and no actual experience. Nevertheless, their enthusiasm was not lessened for a large number reported for spring football practice, which will help to develop them into the best stars the school has ever known.

During the basketball season, the Freshmen again showed true sportsmanship. The coach was well pleased with the number that came out for practice and assured some real stars in the near future.

The Freshmen sincerely hope that they will make some of the best athletes the school has ever known and that C. H. S. will have reason to be very proud of the men who will ere long represent her in athleties.

# 1919

# SENIOR CLASS DAY PROGRAM

High School Auditorium, Wednesday, May 28 2 o'clock p. m.

2

Music -	~	~	-		-	-	Girls'	Chorus
Salutatory	~	-	-	-	M	ay Do	owney (	Dakman
President's A	ddres	S	~	~	~	~	Paul	Chapin
Class Prophe	су	~	~	~	~	5	Sarah V	Villmore
Vocal Solo	~	~	-	~		-	Leona	Davison
Class Will	~	-	~	~	-	Ed	ward L	onergan
Class Poem	-	-	-	-		~	Mary I	Mustard
Class History								
Violin Solo	~	-	-	-	~		Eileene	e Taylor
Senior Charge	e -		,	-	in the	شو	Warre	en Kirby
Junior Respon	nse	-	-		~	~	Otis	Skinner
Vocal Duet	~	~	-	Opa	al Ar	nold,	Doyne	Daniels
Valedictory	-	~	-		~	Mar	ion Mc	Clelland
Song -	~	**	<b>~</b>	نتو	>=	<b>14</b>	-	C. H. S.

#### SALUTATORY

This day brings us to the culmination of our highest hopes for the past four years. We have been drawn together from our different homes by one common interest, that of striving to attain knowledge which will help us to improve, to the best of our ability, the talents which God has given us and to lay the foundation for a successful future.

Today will close our career as students of the Clinton high school. Tomorrow a new life will be opened to us. Tomorrow our connection with this institution will be severed and most of us will enter the real battles of life. The training that we received in overcoming the obstactles of the classroom will enable us to conquer more efficiently the difficulties we will later encounter.

The day that seemed so distant to us when we entered this high school has come and gone; and it is the earnest hope of the teachers, the officers of this school, and our other friends that we have secured gems of knowledge here that will illumine our mental pathway throughout the remaining years of our lives; that we have accumulated within these sacred walls truths that the ever changing vicissitudes of fortune can not take away; that we have completed our curriculum in a manner creditable to this institution and to ourselves; and they trust that the influence of our lives will stimulate a desire in others to occupy the chairs we have made vacant today.

We desire to express our sincere gratitude to you, friends, for your kindness, patience, and encouragement. Each one of you has contributed vitally to our education; and we trust that in later years our conduct and character will in part repay you for your untiring efforts and for the interest you have shown.

Into a larger world to lead the mind,
Vaguely aspiring to be free and soar
Beyond this prison and, perchance, explore
Some unclaimed realm for human good designed;
Or aspirations moving goal to find;
To give emotions' troubled sea a shore;
With hand of faith to sow Truth's living spore
And see its fruit in wills tamed, strong, resigned,
Friends, these thine aims!

But what dost thou
Receive for sacrifice and toil,
And pains?
An earthly name? Or worldly wealth?
Such gains are paltry!
Life for lives thou livest now,
And love's reward a thousand with thine, the
Student's helper, guide, and friend.

\_\_\_1919----

#### PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

It is with deep regret, classmates, as well as with great pride, that I welcome you here to bid farewell to our high school days. This is the last time that we will gather, as a class, in this room, where we have spent four years in our united efforts and to our mutual advantage. Therefore, it is with sorrow we think of the pleasures of the past which must now end, but it is with pleasure that we think of the future and what it holds for us. We are leaving this school for one that is higher and more strenuous, one of greater responsi-

bility, and one with an infinitely greater but more uncertain reward—the school of life itself.

We, the Class of 1919, as other classes that have gone before us, have been taught the things which form the characteristics of real men and women. You, parents and friends, have proved to us that you greatly desired us to learn those things. Now, we wish to prove to you that we are capable of using them to the best advantage. May your efforts be rewarded, may your expectations be fulfilled, and may the class of '19 bring honor to her Alma Mater.

We deem it a privilege to thank the faculty for the noble and untiring work which they have done, in order that the class of '19 might be the largest, and we hope, the best ever graduated from this school.

We wish to thank the board of education for the aid which they were ever willing to give and for providing us with a faculty whose sympathy and ability will have such a lasting influence upon our lives.

Furthermore, we realize that the other friends of the school have played an important part in contributing to the success of the class individuality and as a whole. Words cannot express our gratitude in this case, and I can only hope that our deeds will in part reward them for their efforts.

A thing which we must not overlook is the character and quality of the class itself. High standards, scholarship, and class pride have been held up to a higher degree by this class than by any other in the history of this high school. Every knocker, if there was a knocker, had a sponge on his hammer, for there was perfect harmony in the affairs of the class; and we may congratulate ourselves on our unity and accomplishments. To be sure, we have made mistakes, but we have overcome them to the best of our ability—as we hope to master our difficulties in the future.

Classmates, I wish to thank you for the honors you have conferred upon me and for the opportunities afforded me in being of rea service to you. I appreciate the co-operation and the willingness of the class to meet, with determination and a will to conquer, all obstacles which came in our way. As we have taught the value of sympathy and co-operation in our dealings with each other, let us carry this great lesson through life.

I do not bid you adieu, members of the class of 1919; we shall meet often, I hope, under the shade of our Alma Mater. May pleasant memories of the past be kept ever fresh in our minds as Fate unravels the mysteries of the future.

\_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

#### **CLASS PROPHECY**

It has been decreed that this day, I, the prophetess, the chosen one, shall herald unto you the things that shall happen to the members of the class of '19. Listen! O classmates, and hear what is to befall you in the years to come!

Lo! With the power that has been given me, I see myself going through life alone. Many times have I stood on the front doorstep and independently made that declaration to the boys, yet secretly I hoped that my vague and misty dreams of a dashing Prince Charming would come true!

I see "Pruney" Brown, who used to tuck her feet under her and gaze owlishly at the rest of us at our W. G. W. meetings, and say, "I shall marry a millionaire!" I prophesy that before the school bells ring again she shall be the bride of Fatty Arbuckle. But his health shall fail him, and "Pruney" shall fare forth into the world to earn bread for two. I leave her at last making easy money, hoeing on a cucumber farm.

Somebody is walking toward Salt creek with a fishing rod over his shoulder. The toe of one foot catches on the heel of the other. He pauses and carefully baits his hook

and casts. Claus DeLong is the name of this individual. It seems he has settled down to a life of leisure on the interest of the income he has acquired in his youth during the summer months—as one of the scrap gang at the shops—and which he scrupulously saved. His only occupation is the enjoyment of **one** of his boyhood sports—fishing. He seems to have no luck. I see he rises and slowly walks back to town.

Now Claus meets an old "side kick" of his. A bearded professor from Oxford university, who has returned to Clinton for a few hours' stay. He begs Claus to walk with him down West Main street, where, as in the days of old, the same girl still lives, for whom Mac's untiring affections burn faithfully.

I see that Claus has left Marion and that he once again starts home this time accompanied by another old friend of his, who is resting on the laurels of his youth and who launches forth on a long-drawn-out tale which begins thus: "Once when I was a boy, down in Florida—"

But who is this I see? It is Helen Burns, who will become the greatest emotional actress of the day!

I see a country road. Abbie Jones comes swinging into view; she has a dinner pail hung on her arm; and she stops before the little white schoolhouse, where she presides as teacher.

But the scene shifts. I hear the sound of brass bands and the blare of trumpets and all the other gala sounds of the circus. Why, there is Paul Chapin, and he is in a side show! Little did Paul think as he went forth into the game of life—with ambitions soaring to the sky, with dreams of many honors—that he would gain none of these. No, Paul, you have suffered the evils of dissipation—you have, too late, seen the folly of indulging your appetite for sweet things, for you will receive only one honor—that of being the "Second Baby Bliss."

But what is this I see in the corner of this room? Letters! Letters! A mighty pile of letters! It moves! Sally Tick's head appears from out the chaos. Sarah, through her enormous correspondence with the opposite sex in her girlhood, has gained so much knowledge of love, love's questions, fears, and doubts—that she is now writing advice to the lovelorn through the columns of the New York Times.

And I see May Downey Oakman at the head of the "League of the Hat Pin Users"—organized for defensive purposes against the offensive opposite sex.

Here is a runabout aeroplane in the sky. It is driven by a little red-headed lady, Mary Kenney. She is the manager of a big goose farm, and just now she is out herding a flock of wild geese. They have become startled at another plane that is approaching rapidly. This one looks strangely familiar! Ican see that this plane has the word "Sweetheart" painted on it. And Kip Ward is in it. Ah! The body of it is his old Ford—that he has been so faithful to for years. Mary throws up her arms frantically, for Clifton is heading straight into her flock. There! He strikes one and it drops to the ground. But the planes are disappearing from view—"Sweetheart" far in the lead, with Mary in hot pusuit.

But what is this I see? A select slang school! And Ethel Jones, a cultured artist in her profession, is at the head of it.

Again the scene changes. A big afternoon tea party! My eyes see no familiar faces—but the name "Taylor" appears in the smoke. Even as I speak her car rolls into view. It is Eileen Taylor, and she is a great society leader! Yet she has not changed altogether, for I see that the coachman slips from her feet an enormous pair of "gallinippers!"

Over in a corner, surrounded by a bevy of gentlemen, is Mildred Jeffrey. Mildred begins to giggle and she becomes choked on a tea cake. I cannot see what it is that has amused her. Oh, yes! It is only Herman Miller whom Mildred has not seen for a long time and who looks very queer in his ministerial garb.

I see a girl on the streets of Chicago. She stops at her neighbor's house; but she only takes time to open the door and inquire crossly, "Anybody here seen Kelly?"

In the future, as it is revealed to me by these magic vapors, I prophesy that Edward Lonergan shall always retain his liking for the Woods and that he shall, because of his aversion to work, become so fond of rest that he shall be pushed about in a wheel chair. Lo, and a wheel chair appears! Ada McClurg is pushing it!

Again the noises of the circus! My eyes are directed toward a crier who is drawing a great crowd by his description of the wonders of a certain side show. Theron Trummel has at last found a place where his natural talents can be given full play!

The tall spires of New York appear. I see a street corner on which a mighty crowd has gathered. I see a woman standing on a platform. She is gesticulating earnestly. It is Leah Scogin; and Mary Mustard, her secretary, is with her. They have set out together to reform the world. Their present subject is, "Men are incumbent to the work of women. Down with them!"

I leave New York behind. I travel through the country, and I see a farm house. There is Lora Mills leaning over the gate, looking for the return of her husband. I can see moths playing all about her. Oh no! not moths—little Millers.

And lo! I prophesy that Walter Kent shall be famous for his many inventions, especially for his electric fan which he first made with his mother's sewing machine motor and a Ford fan.

And it shall be that "Buzzy" Berkson shall graduate from a college. She shall become a governess of small children. But she shall spend most of her time in looking for a job, for she shall continually lose her position because of her strong determination to express her views.

And I prophesy that "Susie" Woods shall become famous along those lines which brought her honors while in C. H. S. All over the United States she shall go as an advitor to young guts and the shall say, "Girls! Choose windly, choose well, choose with an eye as to the consequences! Listen! If you but make such a small mistake as to go to the show with an escort who may become frightened during a fire scare and thereby forget both his hat and his girl, I do say unto you that you shall never be able to forget it. The memory of it will follow you even unto the end of your days!"

Now I see a tall lady coming into view walking down the street of a large city. Poor thing, she cannot talk; she uses her fingers. One day, becoming excited, her tongue became caught between her teeth and she bit it off. It is Lucile Hendrick and she is teacher of dumb children.

Caryl Catlin has always liked the west—especially Montana. Happy dreams DO come true! There she stands in the doorway of a ranch house over which a moose's antlers have been fastened and on them is carved, "Caryl and Billie."

I prophesy that Harry Miller shall be a gay bachelor who pays homage to the fair sex with deferential ceremony. He shall dwell within the vicinity of the white lights and shall tread the light fantastic with the same enthusiasm that he did in the days of his youth.

The bright lights again! This time in a restaurant! Joseph Swearingen enters and seats himself at a table. He is in evening dress, for he is dining out before going to his work. Graceful Joe! He teaches ice skuting.

A spiffy little waitress appears! It is "Opie" Arnold, who is still trying every new game and diversion before she accepts any of the many offers to "settle down" that she has received.

I predict that Evelyn Watson and one J Paul Harrison shall become married and that many and stormy shall be their quarrels as to the breed of chickens they shall raise on their farm.

I prophesy that Warren Kirby shall retain his youthfulness in spirits and that his heart shall ever be with the young! And he shall spend many, many weary days trying to

invent a clock that shall, on the night that the young people watch the Old Year out and the New Year in, strike twelve twice for the benefit of paternal ears "above" the last twelve being at four o'clock. 'Tis a strange invention!

A quartet consisting of Raymond Luttrell, Francis Owens, Carl McKinney and Lewis Armstrong has arrived in a small town. Their fame has come before them. On their arrival, they are conducted by the mayor and the band of the town; but alas! When they depart they are rushed out of town by boys and small hounds. Yea verily! and to the noise of tin cans and flying bricks!

I am weary—I see more smiling faces of my associates of 1919, but they are fading—fading—

I have prophesied of you, about you, and to you, oh classmates, and I say unto you, "Heed well, and think on that which I have said unto you, for all those things I have prophesied—wondrous, ridiculous, and impossible, shall come to pass, yea, even as I have said!

#### ---1919----

#### WILL OF CLASS OF 1919

I, as a representative of the Senior Class of the Clinton High School, state of Illinois, 1919 A. D., believing this class to be of sound minds and bodies, do hereby constitute, declare, and will have published the last will and testament of the class of 1919 of the Clinton High School.

We give and bequeath to the present Junior class and all future Junior classes, who will in time fill our vacant places, our earnest and lasting desire for study and knowledge and the care of our school. When once in our places, may the Juniors soon recover from their childishness and may they conduct themselves with the dignity becoming Seniors of the Clinton High School.

To Otis Skinner we give and bequeath seat one, row one, recently vacated by our president, Paul Chapin. May Otis keep this seat through his high school course, and may he exhibit the sterling qualities which are now known only to the president of the class of 1919.

We give and bequeath to Alfred Williams the football ability and knowledge now held by J. P. Harrison. It is the never-ending worry of the class of '19 that, although Alfred aspires, he will never be inspired with that wonderful gift of football knowledge.

We give and bequeath to the Junior class the undying patriotism of the class of '19, which was shown when a large percentage of her boys joined the colors in the recent world war, and when the class led the high school in war campaign and Thrift stamp drives.

We give and bequeath to Charles Zaneis the curly hair now possessed by Sarah Willmore and the power to expand his delicate lungs and yell like Sarah Tick at the basketball games.

To the Dresback twins we give and bequeath the secret of curling their hair, which is now known by Clifton Ward only.

We give and bequeath to Russell Brown the oratorical ability of Francis Owens; but should Russell be married before the next school term, he is to lose this gift, which shall then be given to "Fat" Gatchell.

We give and bequeath to Donald Hull the science of backing in an open door and making the teachers think he is going out, a science discovered in the physics laboratory by Herman Miller.

To Loraine Gunter we give and bequeath the gifts of bobbing her hair and making witty remarks similar to those of Mabel Brown.

The famous smile now possessed by Helen Burns, we give and bequeath to Marie David.

We give and bequeath to "Punchie" McClelland the gracefulness which Phares Thompson and Raymond Luttrell show on a waxed floor. May "Punchie" ever use this to a good advantage.

To Mary Owen we give and bequeath the well known lyrical voice which has brought fame to Leona Davison.

We give and bequeath to Gladys Westerholt and Mildred Longbrake the giggles of Mildred Jeffrey and Mary Kenney.

We now caution you, Juniors, to take your new places as Seniors with dignity and care, that you may avoid the many snares and pitfalls which lie in your path, to that coveted goal which we, the class of '19, have attained; and we do hereby appoint and declare as the executors of this, our last will and testament, the faculty of the Clinton High School. May you ever be upright, honest, and thrifty under their guiding hand.

\_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

#### OUR CLASS

We began our career as a class in September, In the year of '15, if I rightly remember; We felt awkward and shy, as most Freshmen do, On seeing the teachers and the Senior class, too.

But our timidness fled in the days that came after Our entrance in high school, and then all the laughter That had been at our cost was soon put aside, And we became Sophomores—the Freshmen had died.

But enough of our history; suffice it to say We have gone the full course in the only way That the class of '19 could go, and we've won! Yet now we're not finished, we've only begun.

Then here's to our class, to its troubles and joys, To all and each one of the girls and the boys Who have traveled the road of dear school days together, And now leave here as students—to return as such, never!

\_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

#### **CLASS HISTORY 1919**

We, together, have been flying our ship of the air upon the sky of schooldom. In some places it has been a treacherous sky. Our motto, "Not Finished, but Just Begun," has ever been our aim. We have been under the command of our pilot, Mr. Edmunds, who has ever held before us the importance of efficiency. As a class and as individuals, we shall always honor him for it.

'Twas the fifth of September in 1915 that eighty Freshmen stepped into their Ship of the Air. They were warmly greeted by the laughs of the proud upper-classmen, and they caused many such laughs by their wanderings and mistakes.

About the first week Mr. Walters showed his strength by marching one of our fellow students out of the assembly room, breaking nearly all the seats and desks. As far as the Freshmen were concerned, he could be called "King."

Nothing else of importance happened until the Freshman picnic. About four bells one Friday afternoon, the "greeners" were very excited and eager to get started on the hayracks which they used in those days. It must be understood that everyone had a good time.

When they entered as Sophomores, in September, 1916, they noticed that several changes had been made about the old school grounds. Most important of all, the old Washington school, which our forefathers had attended, had been torn down, and the new Washington school building was under construction. Also a Manual Arts building had been constructed.

The high school has made good use of this new Washington school. For instance, the physics, cooking and sewing classes meet here, and last but not least, its noted gym has been used, not only for the girls' classes in physical culture—which were under the supervision of Misses Flood and Andrews this year—but it has been the scene of many parties and banquets.

A Sophomore weiner roast was next on the program. When was it to be held? Well, that doesn't matter, because the next day it rained and the weiner roast was held in the high school domestic science room. Loraine remembers because she had to help cook the weiners.

There is yet another important event to be remembered: it was in the fall of 1917 that the shrubbery—which has greatly improved the appearance of the campus—was planted.

The Juniors entered the third year with a greater ambition to keep their plane gliding upward.

Before starting on the third year's journey, they met and organized as a class, electing Warren Kirby president, Mabel Brown vice-president, Helen Cline treasurer, and May Downey Oakman secretary.

Soon after, the "ring man" came and the class was busy the next few weeks selecting and ordering rings.

However, the first big event of the year was a class party held at Harriet Berkson's. The faculty was the guest of the class. Everybody seemed to be having a good time, until someone discovered and announced that the candy had been stolen. It was later learned that the guilty persons were some of the members of the class of '20. Edward Lonergan was so excited over the loss of the candy that he nearly kissed one of the teachers.

March first and second, 1918, will never be forgotten in the athletic history of C. H. S. A thing occurred then that has never been accomplished before or since—the district basketball tournament, held at Decatur, was won by C. H. S., and the large shield of victory was hers. It might be added that the class of '19 played an important part in the winning of this.

The State Athletic Association abolished spring athletics because of the war, so class athletics was the popular thing that spring. Needless to say, the class of '19 had no trouble in winning the baseball games and track meets. Furthermore, the class baseball tournament was won by the class of '19 again this year. This showed the athletic ability of the class of '19.

About the middle of March, the Junior and Senior classes joined hands and gave a farewell party for Mr. Walters, who tendered his resignation as principal. At this time Miss Cline and Mr. Richards were appointed deans of the girls and boys.

In September, 1918, fifty-five students of C. H. S. were ready to step in the ship of air, the largest number of Seniors ever carried by any plane in the history of C. H. S. The world war had already enlisted one of our members. Many others wanted to go, but their mothers said, "Finish school, then go."

The first of October found a large percentage of the Senior boys enlisted. Of course, the Junior class now thought the class of '19 was dead and past recovery; but when stunt day came, it was proved that they were more than alive. The Senior class outdid all other classes when they gave a reproduction of "The Blue Bird" and "The Rainbow Girl."

November eleventh, 1918, the armistice was signed and many of Uncle Sam's sailors and soldiers began returning to their respective homes. By the beginning of the second semester, all the former students were back in their old places, glad to be able to graduate with the class of '19.

The former president of the Senior class also returned, but he had to go back into the ranks as a private. Not all things had been changed, however, for Mabel Brown still held her job as piano gymnast.

About the middle of March, the Senior class held a hard time party in the Washington school gymnasium. A real hard time party it was. Tooth picks, crackers and water were served, but later the real thing came—ice cream and cake.

'Twas on the night of this party that the Junior boys had to be shown that Seniors were stronger than they. A snow ball fight was staged on the Washington school campus. The result was that, after several of the Juniors had received black eyes, they sought the refuge of the Y. M. C. A. Even the Junior president was rolled in the snow.

Concerning the other important events of the year 1918-1919, you will read elsewhere. The Seniors have finished this year as others have done. They do not claim to be the noblest class ever graduated, but they do boast of being the largest, fifty-five in number; and their rank is as high as that of any class and their prospects for the future as bright. They cannot help sorrowing at the inevitable parting, but memory shall ever view these four years as ones of benefit, service and advancement to the life of C. H. S.

\_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

#### SENIOR CHARGE

The class of '19 is now nearing the close of its four years' voyage. Juniors, we realize that you can never finish your high school course with the success that we, the class of '19, have. Therefore, we take it upon ourselves to advise and direct, in order that you may avoid the many pitfalls that lie in your path.

Juniors, I ask you who is more fitted to advise than the class of '19? You are silent, for you realize the merits of the class that is leaving you. What class in the history of this school, or of any school, has had to deal with the problems that have fallen to us? Again, you are silent. What class has undertaken and so successfully handled the various problems arising from our school, our government, and society in general? For example, when Uncle Sam called for boys of high school age, the class of '19 gave nine out of its eighteen boys. These boys made good in their military training, their athletics, and their school work.

As I stand here and gaze over your eager, childish faces, I cannot help wondering whether your class will ever turn out a man who will find his way to the "All-Star

Team" of the Little 19 Conference. In all probability you will mention Brown's name. Yes, we will admit that Russell was a fairly good man when he first entered school, but this was before he became popular. There is an old saying that "Pride goeth before a fall." Well, your Russell is surely proud of himself. Juniors, young as you are, I believe that you realizze that Russell is due for a fall. At the tournament this year "Buster" could not sleep well nights worrying whether he was going to get on the "All-Star Team." Then Russell has another thing on his mind. Don't you know that he has a wonderful voice? Yes, he is going to have it trained. He thinks it never will be much good for solos, but that in chorus work it will no doubt be a scream. Although, Russell, you think you will make good in chorus work, we do not agree with you. You will soon grow tired of that sort of work, for you never did have a stomach for affairs where you were not on the front seat, did you? And he cannot stand popularity—yes, the girls are getting the best of "Buster."

There is Williams, Juniors; there is a child to be proud of. He is so popular that he flips a penny (when he has one) to decide which girl he is going to take—and then it stands on edge. Also, to hear him tell it, he is a boy of considerable football ability. Has he ever convinced anyone else of this fact? NO. Juniors, do you think he will ever equal our Chapin as a football player? NEVER! However, "Pratsey" has a bright future before him; he will become sole owner of his father's store at Craig—that is, if he outgrows his childish ways.

Then there is Skinner—little Otis, the lad you have chosen to pilot your class after Bill's downfal. Otis is a well-meaning little lad, but so young and inexperienced. The honor is affecting Otis in much the same way that it did your little Russell. I understand that Otis is playing third base on the team this year. I have only seen the team in action once; but, if it were not his off night, he surely must have had a pull with the coach. Just one more thing, Otis. Taking into consideration your youth and several other handicaps, for which we do not in any way whatsoever blame you, I feel it my duty as a representative of the class of '19 to advise you. You should, for the good of your class, watch your head; do not let it swell any more. Quit crabbing so much. Furthermore, get it out of your head that you can run your class without the assistance of the faculty; do not try to hold meetings and transact business unless there is a more responsible person than yourself present to oversee matters. Otis, you have a splendid example to follow—the brilliant and successful Chapin. May you ever keep the feats of this man before you and strive each day to lift yourself to the height he has achieved. When, at the end of next year, you can write after your name the list of offices our Chapin puts after his, we will know that this advice has not been in vain.

Let us now consider "Punchie" McClelland. "Punchie," although you are young and to a certain degree childish, we see in you the most promising man of the Junior class. Did we not prove this when we elected you football captain for next year's team, even though your own classmates knocked you? "Punchie," the Seniors wish you success in overcoming your childish ways and the prejudice of some of your classmates.

Next comes little Kenneth Wilson. There is a brave but frail boy. Kenneth never played a game of checkers without throwing a finger out of joint. The child amuses everybody with his tales of daring. Kenneth has only a few minor injuries which he receives in every game. Let me see—there are those sore ribs, that broken knee, that sore pitching arm, and, yes, that poor sprained back of yours. You never did play a game in your life without hurting yourself, did you, Kenneth? Not only do you receive such horrible wounds, but you tell everybody about them. Poor policy, Keg! Look at Harrison, who can play more football in five minutes than you will ever play. Do you hear him talking about his injuries? Kenneth, he has been hit harder than you ever

will be, and he just grins and goes to it. He doesn't tell the coach to take him out. Moral—keep your troubles to yourself.

Don't worry, Oren, I'm not going to forget you. Juniors, there is another boy of whom you should be proud. "Honk" aspires to become a baker. Then, too, the boy is getting to be quite a promoter. Yes, "Honk" himself has staged several dances. But this is not so important, Oren, as the charge you are called upon to answer. How about that Bull Durham tag that was sticking out of your pocket during the mechanical drawing class? Since your mother doesn't know that you smoke and so cannot warn you of the danger, I feel that it is my sacred duty to do so. Oren, hasn't Miss Renich warned you of the evils of using the "weed?" My boy, for your own sake, I ask you to quit. It will so stunt your growth that you may remain a child all through your life.

And here comes Arthur—not Arthur Mometer—Arthur Edmunds, Juniors, here is a fine model of industry, studiousness, and modesty for you to look up to. Arthur is usually a very nice boy in school; but sometimes when he thinks Miss Golze is not watching and when he is quite sure that his father is busy, he stamps his feet. Even though you do wear cloth-top shoes, Arthur, we still have hopes of you. Art, you are like your classmates in one respect, at least—you, too, are young and liable to fall by the way-side. Let the girls alone until you are at least twelve years of age—that will only be six more years. We have in our class a horrible example of what girls do for a young and tender lad—"Spot" Ward. They have so worn him down with cares that he never gets more than ninety-nine in his subjects.

Now I come to Harold Lane. Although not a Junior now, he aspires to be a senior next year. I could not bear the thought of letting Harold go into the Senior class without giving him the advice he should have. Now, Harold has not been out of knee pants long, but he has surely had many wrong impressions given to him since he has donned long trousers. For instance, he parts his hair in the middle—now, don't laugh at him, as it might embarrass the child in his tender years and make him bashful all his life. Also, he thinks he is pretty good in athletics. Well, "Bum," you do fairly well for a child of your years, but I am afraid your progress has stopped. That swelling of the head that seems to be a common disease with some of your cronies, has attacked you, also. And, Harold, I really believe you think you are fast; you ARE fast—to the ground. Harold, it is my prayer that you realize that you are not deceiving any person other than yourself in the idea that you are so "good" in everything.

Now I come to a very delicate subject—one that requires much tact, and in this case many allowances—"The Girls." Of course, the girls in your class are a well-meaning little group of children—but you know lots of well-meaning people do very foolish things. For instance, Mabel Cooper tries to make Miss Renich think she is very wise. How ridiculous this is! Then there is Miriam Eldredge, who in the same way tries to bluff Miss Ashdown. Miriam does not realize that it can't be done. Miriam thinks the boys like her very much. Well, perhaps "Buster" does."

The rest of you girls, although so young, do as well as could be expected, considering the fact that you have been so unfortunate as to have been forced to enter high school with such a thoughtless bunch of babies.

These few little remarks of mine have not been said to cast reproach upon your childish heads, but to bring before you the faults which you must remedy before you will be fit to take the high and lofty place which is soon to be vacated by the class of 19.

Juniors, I charge you—look well to these things of which I have spoken; mend your childish ways before it is too late, for it has been said, "Bring a child up in the rightcous way in his youth, and he will never stray far from it."

### JUNIOR RESPONSE

First of all, in behalf of the Juniors, I wish to thank the class of '19 for their kind words of advice. It would indeed be surprising if you weren't capable of giving advice to the young and childish Juniors—for are not many of you reaching a "good old age," having taken five years to complete your high school course?

Today I intend to give you a few reasons why it would be foolish to even attempt to follow your counsel.

Friends, let me ask, did you ever stop to notice the class of '19? It is surely a queer combination of findividuals. There are nine red-haired people, one gray-haired person, and one bald-headed person in it. Furthermore, the class has a suffragette, and also several duelists. I presume I shouldn't tell this, but "Eddie" Lonergan and "Nate" Wilson are the duelists; and, of course, it is not known who the young lady is. But, as you know, there is only one girl for "Eddie." I think her name is Wood.

And the girls! What is the trouble with them? There must be something, for none of the good-looking senior boys go with them.

There is another group of queer individuals—the boys who are enrolled in the nursery school. In this, Mr. Chapin heads the list—as usual. The little Freshmen girls found refuge at all times in Mr. Chapin's roomy, enclosed car. Parents, if you want a good maid that always knows where the children are, call on "Mac" McClelland. And if you are afraid that the boys will go with your daughters, you may call on "Claudie," for he is surely an expert at keeping the boys away from the girls—at least, he sees that none of them go with a certain girl who lives southeast of Clinton. I won't tell you her name, but her initials are Leah Willmore.

Class of '19, as Seniors you were supposed to lead in everything, but, instead, you have lead in nothing—as a review of the school year will show.

You speak of the support you have given the government. Let me ask who gave the greatest number of four-minute speeches. The Juniors. Who made it possible for the high school to raise more than its required quota for the War Relief fund? No one but the Juniors. You mention your men who entered the S. A. T. C. camps. Why do that? Have not the Juniors two men in the regular army? Yes. I speak of John Griffin and Gideon Smallwood.

What class deserves the credit for the success of athletics this year? The Juniors. Did they not have six men on the basketball team that finished second at the district tournament and that lost but three games during the season? Then, too, has not the class of 20 twice as many men as the class of '19 on the baseball team?

Class of '19, perhaps you do not realize that it would be very difficult for us to iollow in your footsteps, because you are not steady enough? You never stay with a thing for any length of time. For instance, Kent resigned his position as football captain. "Eddie" took it. Did he hold it long? No! He had to give it up. With respect to the position of basketball captain, I may add that Jean Harrison had this, but, feeling the responsibility too great for him, he too quit. Who took his place? No other than "Buster" Brown, and he surely made good.

Again I bring complaint against Lonergan. The high school elected him president of the athletic association; but he quit this also.

Before closing, I believe it would be quite proper to remind you that you must even look to Juniors to settle your love affairs. When "Kip" Ward got in a fight with his affinity, upon whom did he call? A Senior? No! He called upon a Junior.

And now, Mr. Chapin, and other members of the Senior class, I should like to say that the success of the Junior class is due and will be due, not to the fact that they have followed and will follow your advice, but to the fact that "What they dare to dream of, they dare to do."

#### VALEDICTORY

After four years here we now meet for the last time as a class of the Clinton high school.

We are aware of the fact that we shall never again experience the joys of the past, and so cannot help being sad. But we must not allow such feelings to darken this day. We

must think of the opportunities and tasks which the future has for us.

Truly there are tasks awaiting us. The great task of "making the world safe for democracy" has been completed, and the horrors of war have somewhat abated. It is our privilege to help keep the world safe for democracy. It is for us to keep and advance the high ideals of the nations: So we realize that our work is "Not finished—but just begun."

At this time the world is facing the question of reconstruction. Never before has a question of such vast importance confronted us. Never before has such a war been witnessed by the world. After the Revolutionary war our forefathers faced the question of building a nation. At the close of the Civil war the problem of reconstructing a nation confronted the people. But at the end of this great war, the task of reconstructing the whole world faces everybody. To do this every one must help. The world is looking to the younger generation for an army of men and women to complete this task. Shall we not furnish recruits to help fill the ranks? This is the greatest task that any generation has been given, but the reward is worthy of our best.

With the education we have received here, we are ready to take up something which will render aid to our country and to the world; or we are ready to go on with our education, and so make ourselves capable of handling more efficiently the affairs of the world.

To you, Mr. Edmunds, and the Board of Education, we wish to express our appreciation for the many favors you have shown us and for all you have done to make our high

school years successful, we thank you.

To you, our teachers, we are greatly indebted. You have been very considerate of us. We have not always been good, we were often careless and dull, but we hope you will forget these times and remember only our "sometime virtues." Our relations with you have been happy—at least for us. We hope that this relation may continue. For all you have done for us, for all you have tried to do, we thank you.

And to our parents, and to the other friends of the school, we extend our most sincere thanks. We hope to make a success of the things we undertake, and in so doing

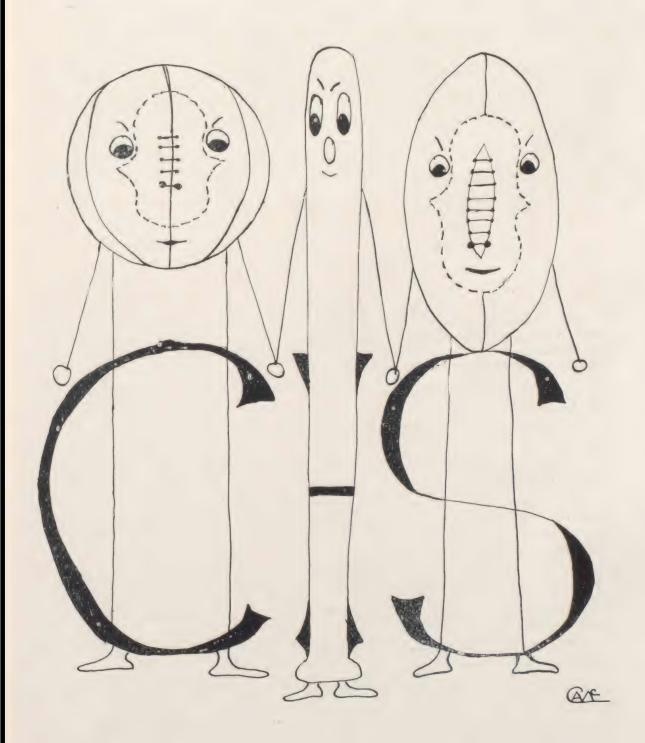
somewhat repay you for the persevering efforts.

#### \_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

# QUOTATIONS FROM NOTED INDIVIDUALS

- "Tis better to have loafed and flunked, than never to have loafed at all."—Harold McKinney.
  - "All the great men are dying, and I don't feel very well."—Theron Trummel.
  - "Let me have men about me."-Miriam Eldredge.
  - "Co-education is the thief of time." Otis Skinner.
  - "I am never more alone than when by myself."—Charles Watt.
  - "Time and the tardy bell wait for no man."-Hal Laster.
- "Having heard that the hairs of the head are numbered, I should like to apply for a few back numbers."—Mr. Edmunds.
  - "Silently, one by one, in the infinite notebooks of the teachers, Blossomed the neat little zeros, the forget-me-nots of the Juniors."





# THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

President—Paul Chapin, Edward Lonergan

Vice-President-Warren Kirby

Secretary-Treasurer—Mabel Brown

#### BOARD OF CONTROL

Miss Cline, Chairman

Paul Chapin, Senior

Miss Ashdown

Russell Brown, Junior

Miss Ross

Harold Lane, Sophomore

Miss Bentley

Claybourne Cackley, Freshman

Coach Saalwaechter

The Athletic Association began the year with the election of Ed Lonergan, president, and Warren Kirby, vice-president. Mabel Brown was elected for the second time, secretary-treasurer. Several weeks later, Ed left school with a draft increment for Camp Bradley and Paul Chapin was elected to fill his position.

A list of the achievements of the Association will show what good work has been done by it this year.

All the bills from the previous year were paid before any more expenses were incurred.

A carnival was held in Washington school gymnasium to secure money for the basketball season.

The football season having been abandoned, the Athletic Association set out to finance the heaviest basketball schedule ever contracted by Clinton high school. Eight games were played at home, with money in the treasury after the expenses had been paid from each game.

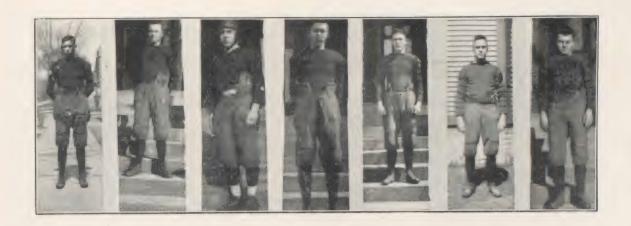
The staging of the best high school banquet yet, for the football and basketball teams, in the Washington gymnasium.

The financing of a heavy baseball schedule and sending our track team to several invitation meets.

The buying of football outfits for next fall, so that all equipment will be ready at the opening of the season.

And last but not least, there is a good surplus in the treasury to begin the football season next year.

However, the work of the Board of Control has not been confined to financial problems alone. It has bent every energy towards rallying the masses of the student body to an interest and participation in athletics and to encouraging the teams which represent C. H. S. to the highest possible plane of sportsmanship.



# FOOTBALL

Clinton, 13. Decatur, 18.

# WEARERS OF THE "C"

Varsity: Kirby, Gatchell, Chapin, Hill, Lonergan, Ward, Armstrong, K. Wilson, M. McClelland, Brown, Kent, Captain; H. McClelland, H. Wilson, Williams, Skinner, Lane, Chandler.

End-Kirby.

Tackle—Gatchell

Guard—Chapin, Hill.

Center-Lonergan.

Guard-Ward, Armstrong.

Tackle--K. Wilson.

End—M. McClelland. Williams.

Quarter Back-Brown, Lane.

Half Back—H. Wilson, Skinner.

Half Back—H. McClelland.

Full Back-Kent. Captain



#### FOOTBALL

The first call for football candidates was issued Tuesday, September 3, by Coach Lee with thirty-five men responding. Captain-Elect Smallwood was missing, having enlisted in the regular army during the summer vacation; Kent, full-back, was elected to fill his place. Practice was begun the next day for the hardest schedule that had ever been arranged for C. H. S. team. It called for games with Decatur, University High, Normal, Taylorville, Gibson City, Peoria Manual and Lincoln.

On September 28, seventeen men with Coach Lee went to Decatur to play the first game of the season. Decatur scored in the first quarter and Clinton followed with a touchdown by Kent in the second quarter. Decatur, also, secured a touchdown in this quarter and the half ended with a score of 12-7. At the beginning of the second half Clinton secured a touchdown by Brown, in fast time, a shift play taking us to the end of the field in three minutes. The score remained 13-12 in our favor until the last five minutes when Decatur gained the lead on a third touchdown and the game ended Decatur 18, Clinton 13. This was the lowest score to which a Clinton high team ever held Decatur on the latter's field.

This proved to be the last game for Kirby, Kent, Lonergan, H. Wilson and Ward, as they left to enlist with S. A. T. C. Units. Coach Lee left to attend Millikin. University High cancelled the next game on our schedule, because of the influenza epidemic.

The following week school was dismissed for five weeks. When school was resumed, so many schools had given up football for the remainder of the season, that the members of the team took a vote and decided to follow suit and cancel the remaining games. Thus, the enlistment of five veterans of the gridiron in the service of their country and the epidemic of influenza put to naught a season which had given promise of being one of the brightest in the history of C. H. S.

J. P. Harrison, who was captain last year and who was sure of a berth on the 1918 team, entered the Eureka S. A. T. C. Unit a week before the Decatur game, thereby leaving a vacancy that was difficult to fill. With J. P. in the lineup there would have been no doubt of the outcome. But Clinton's loss was Eureka's gain for J. P. went out for football there and reflected honors on C. H. S. by being picked "Little Nineteen" All Star Full Back along with Coach "Brownie" Lee for half-back. This is evidence of the athletic ability of the men who would have represented C. H. S. during the foot-ball season of 1918, had not the war and the epidemic of influenza prevented.

With K. Wilson, Gatchell, Brown, Hill, and H. McClelland left there is a nucleus for a strong team next season. May the teams which represent C. H. S. in future years show the splendid fighting spirit and the high ideals of sportsmanship which have characterized the teams of the past, is the wish of the members of 1919 who are retiring from the squad.

#### SPRING FOOTBALL

Spring football was introduced this year by Coach Saalwaechter in preparing for next fall's schedule. H. McClelland, half-back, was elected captain. The twenty men who donned the togs were taught the underlaying principles of the game and given a thorough work-out by coach and captain. This spring training, together with that of next fall, ought to produce a winning team.

With the several men that will be back next year, there are favorable prospects from Barrett, Jenkins, Berkson, Reddick, Bogardus and Ford.



In choosing J. P. Harrison (left) for the "Little Nineteen" all star football team, the Bloomington Bulletin had the following to say about him: "Harrison is one of the hardest line plungers in the business. His plunging form is excellent, he can run the open field, is a good forward-passer, a dandy defensive man, and above all, can run interference."

Emallwood, captain of the 1918 team (right), enlisted in the army during the summer vacation. In Gideon's enlistment a very valuable football man was lost. He was one of the most dependable men on the team and his ripping and tearing style was the dread of his opponents. But our loss was Uncle Sam's gain and our best wishes went with him when he went into the service of his country.



\_\_\_1019\_\_\_\_



# **OUR YELL-MASTER**

ARTHUR PHARES

At the first of the basketball season, Arthur Phares was elected yell-master. And to "Art" the team owes much, because he always kept the crowd full of pep, and pep is what won the games. Owing to an attack of mumps, "Art" missed the tournament, which may account for our defeat in the final game.

His work this year has been appreciated by the school and the members of the squad in the highest degree. We hope that the school will recognize his ability and reelect him next year.

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Phares! Phares! Phares!



Left to right: H. McClelland, Coach Saalwacchter, H. Lane, Skinner, Hull, Brown, (Captain), Barrett, Wilson, Armstrong, Gatchell, DeLong, M. McClelland.

# BASKETBALL

Seventeen "wins" out of twenty games and second place in the District Tournament at Decatur, were the honors pulled down during the 1918-19 basketball season.

Basketball practice was begun rather early because of the cancelling of the football schedule. J. P. Harrison, captain-elect, and Wilson, last year's captain, were declared ineligible by the State High School Athletic Association because of having played college football. Only two "C" men, Brown and Gatchell, were left. Brown was elected to take Harrison's position.

The first game was played with Heyworth, the day before Thanksgiving, and won 28-10. The next week the Board of Education secured L. Saalwaechter for manual arts instructor and coach. He took charge of the team immediately. Two wore victories were gained from University High and Farmer City before a game was lost. Decatur inflicted our first defeat on their floor, by the score of 30-15. Following five more games were placed in the win column. Springfield was defeated by the top-heavy score of 30-7. It took five minutes overtime to defeat Heyworth 30-26. Champaign, a new team on Clinton's schedule, lost on their floor 20-8 and Atwood, which later proved the district champions, were defeated 38-27. Springfield forfeited 2-0 after winning 14-13 with the aid of the referee. Peoria Central then gave us a taste of defeat, the score being 31-15. Then came eight victories following fast upon each other. Bellflower, Lexington and Atlanta were defeated by large scores.

Before the largest crowd that had ever seen a basketball game in Clinton, Decatur High was defeated 41-29. Gatchell, back-guard, became ill with the mumps the day before this game and an eleventh hour change was necessary. M. McClelland was sent to back-guard, Brown to floor-guard, and Lane to Brown's forward position. With Skinner, the other forward, and H. McClelland center, it was a case of do or die and it turned out to be "Do," to the delight of the five hundred fans in the gymnasium and of the city of Clinton. This was the first time that Decatur had been defeated by such a score at the hands of a Clinton team, heretofore a few points having separated winner and loser. Bell-flower was the last team to be played before the tournament. In the tournament three games were won and the championship game lost to Atwood. The season came to a close with the defeat of Lexington 41-26.

Since only one "C" man, M. McClelland, is lost by graduation, the outlook for a successful season next year is the brightest in many years. Gatchell, back-guard, and standby of the past two seasons, is captain for next year. Besides being a successful season in winning games it was a success financially. After the purchase of new suits and a basketball, there was a neat surplus in the treasury.

The second team's season was not successful from the standpoint of games won. All three games were lost, two to Decatur 15-13 and 21-14, and one to Maroa 19-18. However, their task was accomplished in giving the first team scrimmage and developing new men for future high school teams.

Too much credit cannot be given Coach Saalwaechter who came here after the season began and, taking a bunch of inexperienced players, produced a championship team.

#### TOURNAMENT

Drawing the easiest set of preliminary games possible, Clinton walked into the finals by defeating Bement 28-5, Lincoln 19-9, and Monticello in the semi-finals 25-12. Atwood, a team defeated earlier in the season, was our opponent in the finals.

From the time of the opening whistle blew until the gun sounded, both fives fought their hardest.

Skinner dropped in the first field basket for Clinton, but Reeder duplicated the feat. Brown made his first center counter by sending a long one through the ring. Wierman and Lane each added another point by free throws, when Weirman sent a dew-drop through the iron from near the center of the floor. Lane lopped a nice one from near the middle of the floor and was followed by Brown. A point made by Weirman concluded scoring for the half, Atwood leading 17 to 12.

The second half of the combat was harder fought than the first, Clinton working hard for the lead, and Atwood trying to put the game on ice by making several baskets. A free throw by Lane and a shot from underneath by Billman finished scoring in the third period, and Atwood still retained the lead 19 to 13.

Clinton came strong in the final ten minutes play, but the Atwood stall kept them from scoring until the last five minutes when Lane sent a long one through. H. McClelland finished scoring in the tussle, adding two points to his team's score two minutes before the final whistle.

Brown was selected forward on the first official all-star team; Lane, forward, and Harold McClelland, center, won places on the second team. Lane was second high point man in the tournament, getting one point less than Johnson of Decatur. In team scores, Clinton was again second, both Decatur and Clinton having more points than the champions.

In the last three years Clinton has taken one first and two second places in the distict tournaments.

No other school in the district can boast such a record.

#### THE BASKETBALL SEASON

TILL DADIKLIDA	TEL DELLOON				
November 27 at C. H. S.         28           December 6         C. H. S.         17           December 13 at C. H. S.         24           December 20         C. H. S.         15           December 26         C. H. S.         30           December 28 at C. H. S.         30           January 3         C. H. S.         20           January 10         at C. H. S.         37           January 18         at C. H. S.         13           January 24         C. H. S.         15           January 31         at C. H. S.         23           February 1         C. H. S.         44           February 7 at C. H. S.         44           February 21         C. H. S.         45           March 7         at C. H. S.         41	at University High       9         Farmer City       5         at Decatur       30         at Heyworth       26         Springfield       7         at Champaign       8         Atwood       28         Springfield       14*         at Peoria       31         Bel'flower       10         at Lexington       23         Atlanta       14         Decatur       24         at Bellflower       10				
(*) Game forfeited C. H. S. 2, S. H. S. 0.  TOURNAMENT					
March       1       C. H. S.       28         March       1       C. H. S.       19         March       2       C. H. S.       25         March       2       C. H. S.       17	Lincoln 9 Monticello 12				
С. Н. S	5 Opponents328				

#### THE "C" MEN

RUSSELL BROWN, CAPTAIN. Playing his second year of basketball for Clinton, Brown was a dependable player. He was in the game from start to finish, and whenever a rally was needed he was sure to drop a few clean ones through the hoop. As an all-around man, Brown was one of the fastest and headiest players in the district.

KENNETH GATCHELL, CAPTAIN-ELECT. Gatchell is one of the most dependable players that ever put on a Clinton basketball suit. His coolness and ability at all times is of all-state calibre. He has a wonderful knack of breaking up the opponent's teamwork, and starting the ball back to his own goal. Sickness kept him out of important games and the tournament, or else—who knows? Ask Atwood.

HAROLD McCLELLAND. One of the fastest men on the floor. Punchie played his best game against Decatur. According to his record of experience this year, he should make a wonderful player next year.

KENNETH WILSON. Although Wilson, like the Yankee army in Italy, was most of the time held in reserve, he was of first team calibre, and could be depended upon to play any position, which is science within itself. Wilson should make one of the most valuable men on the team next year.

OTIS SKINNER. Skinner is 125 pounds of high school pep and fight. "Keep fighting," is his slogan. All the teams dreaded to see "Cheesey" have a shot for the basket, for it always meant two points. The real pep man on the squad, we welcome him back next year.

HAROLD LANE. Lane has one of the keenest pair of eyes for the hoop in the district. He knows and uses the essentials of good basketball. At regular intervals his clean pivoting for shot netted Clinton points that helped to win the closest games.

MARION McCLEILAND. One of the scrappiest players that ever donned a Maroon and gold uniform. "Fight until you die, then give them the last kick," was the way "Mack" played. The only man we lose by graduation. We hate to see him go, but we wish him a regular berth on any college team of his choosing.

L. SAALWAECHTER, Coach.

#### RECORD OF INDIVIDUAL PLAYERS

	Games	Field Baskets	Free Throws	Total Points
Brown	20	90	1	181
Lane	4.77	54	24	132
H. McClelland	17	4:3	2	88
Skinner		42	()	84
Gatchell		7	31	45
M. McClelland		5	()	10
Armstrong		3	()	6
Wilson	_	2	()	4
DeLong	2	2	()	4
	-			the regularization of the second
Team	20	248	58	554

# BASEBALL

C. H. S., 7—I. C. Shops, 5

C. H. S., 6—Chenoa, 8

C. H. S., 12—Chenoa, 6

It was thought by the Athletic Board of Control that both baseball and track could not be successfully managed; consequently, early in the spring a vote was taken in assembly to determine which spring sport the student body desired.

A class baseball tournament was held in April so that Coach Saalwaechter could select material for the high school team. The Seniors duplicated their feat of the year before by winning all three games. The Juniors, Freshmen and Sophomores finished in the order named. In the final games between the Seniors and Juniors, and Freshmen and Sophomores the teams were more evenly matched and consequently these games were more interesting than those which had preceded. The Seniors won their game and after a good deal of quarreling the Freshmen succeeded in downing the Sophomores.

DeLong, captain of the Senior team and a "C" man, was elected captain and practice under Coach Saal-waechter began at once.

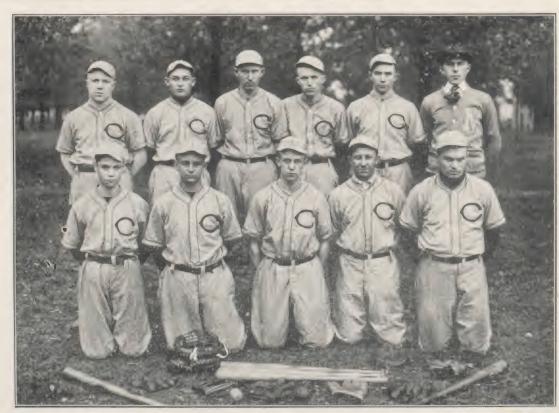
The season was opened with a victory over the I. C. Shop team by score of 7 to 5. McKinney, playing short stop for the high school was the star.

At Chenoa the following week the home team won 8 to 6, owing to their ability to catch flies off the trees that surrounded the diamond.

On the following Friday, Chenoa was defeated at Downey Park by the score of 12 to 6. A big parade in which the high school band made its first appearance, was staged before the game. The work of the band showed that it is an organization to be proud of.

The game was Clinton's game from the first, and in spite of numerous errors it was a good exhibition of the national pastime. The hitting of Wilson and Armstrong's home run with two on bases, were features of the game.

Two more games are on the schedule—I. C. Shops on May 21, and Villa Grove on the 24th. The team is working hard and the prospects for two more victories are bright.



Top row: Brown, p. and c.; Skinner, 3rd; McKinney, ss.; DeLong (Capt.), p.; Lane, l. f.; Coach Saalwaechter. Bottom row: McCormick, 2nd; Barrett, c.; Green, l. f.; Griffin, r. f.; Wilson, 1st. Armstrong, c. f. (no picture).

# LITERARY AND SOCIAL



-PAGE FIFTY-SEVEN-

#### SENIOR WEINER ROAST

The first event of the Senior year was a weiner roast held Friday evening, September 20. Immediately after school was dismissed, the Seniors went in automobiles to Weldon Springs. They were accompanied by members of the faculty as chaperones.

Soon after their arrival on the scene, some of the industrious ones busied themselves with making a fire, while others scoured the grounds for sticks to roast weiners on. Joe Swearingen was the main fire builder, not that the members of the faculty couldn't do it just as good, but Joe wanted to work so bad. Miss Cline, assisted by Miss Renich, tried to climb a tree to find sticks. She must have succeeded, for there was a good supply of them when the weiners were passed. That's the way with Miss Cline, though— some way or other, she can always win, whether in an argument or otherwise.

The football boys came out after practice and everything was ready for them. Every one must have been hungry, for dozens of weiners and buns were consumed. Claudie and Mac had a dozen apiece if reports are true. When the "eats" (weiners, buns, pickles, coffee, apples and marshmallows) had disappeared, games were played until all were tired. One of the best games played was "The Last Call to Dinner." Coach Lee, although lame in one knee, proved to be the swiftest runner in the crowd. All these games were played by the inviting bonfire light, and the Seniors found that the teachers were decidedly different people when on a weiner roast than they were in the school room.

At an early hour the funmakers departed for their homes, so thought the faculty—but not to be telling, for that's selfish—but a Paige and two Fords had other thoughts in mind than departing for home so soon. The joyriders arrived in town at the appointed hour, though, even if they did take a spin in the nice, cool evening air.

#### SENIOR PARTY

The Seniors held their first party of the year Friday evening, November 22, in the gymnasium of the Washington school, which is a very fitting place for social affairs of this sort. The room was decorated with the C. H. S. colors: maroon and gold, and flags. One end of the gym was used as a reception room. This reception room was banked with ferns and made a striking contrast to the rest of the decoration of the gym.

The members of the faculty were the honored guests of the evening. The greater part of the evening, these guests occupied the reception room, which was their place of entertainment.

The first thing of real entertainment was the untangling of a spider web which was fixed at one end of the room. From beginning to end this was a stunt that was enjoyed by all, especially the faculty members and one unlucky student named "Mac." "Mac" had worked hard and long trying to get his part untangled and it was real work too, because he had to do his best to get it from behind the radiator. When he got the string untangled and came to the end of it he found a neatly rolled paper, on which was inscribed "Go Shoot the Kaiser." "Mac" was disappointed, for he thought he was going to get something of some importance to pay him for his trouble of scrambling around on his knees for thirty minutes trying to untangle his part of the web.

Then the crowd was placed in a row down the room and every one had to make up a line of poetry to go with the one previously heard. The readers may want to know about that piece of poetry, so this is what was made up by the Seniors, assisted by the faculty:

The Juniors all in a line in June And they came to be Seniors

All too soon.

And they met their doom With their names on the tomb

Where they spent their honeymoon.

They acted like loons,

For two there wasn't room;

So I stayed just like a prune

And ate out of a spoon

Under the moon.

The guns began to boom
And I couldn't get out too soon
Under the big bright moon.

I'll meet you very soon,

With my dust cloth and my broom

Dirty as a coon.

So ended the honeymoon

All so soon.

Many other games were played, which proved very interesting to all those present. Music and a general good time followed, after which delicious refreshments were served. Some of the boys of the class evidently had all they wanted to eat, or at least it appeared that way, for "Fat" slipped three dishes of ice cream while the rest of his friends were satisfied with two.

At a late hour the people took their departure feeling well satisfied with themselves and with the world.

\_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

#### HARD TIME PARTY

On the evening of February 21, 1919, the members of the Senior class, with members of the faculty as chaperones, had a "Hard Time" party in the Washington gym. This party seemed to be the most successful one of the year. All came dressed for the occasion. Prizes were given to the "hard timers" present. Opal Arnold and Walter Kent took these prizes and they certainly deserved them.

There were no decorations and all chairs had been removed from the room and in their places boxes were used. Everyone noticed that "Fat" Chapin stood during the greater part of the evening—boxes will not hold heavy weights, and on this particular evening some not so heavy seemed to have difficulty in finding boxes that would stand the

pressure. Even Theron found himself sitting on the floor every few minutes.

The crowd was divided into several groups. Each of these groups staged a show. Some of the shows were as follows: The Gump family; The Line of Old Maids; The Great High-Stepping Dancers, and an imitation of the lecturer, Mr. Farr—impersonated by Mabel Brown.

Later in the evening a sack race was held and Miss Cline won the blue ribbon. This is not the first time she has won it in race, either. Miss Renich almost tied her for first place and if the floor had not been so slick she would have won without a doubt.

Many other games were played and at 10:30 refreshments were served. Refreshments they were, too. Toothpicks, crackers and water, in the usual hard time style. After such an evening the people thought they were out of luck for "eats." Later ice cream and cake was served—after eating this the crowd was ready to depart and at a late hour the old school house was left to a quiet, restful sleep.

#### FUN! FUN! FUN!

The Senior class was entertained by Caryl Catlin and Mable Brown at the country home of the former Saturday evening, April 25. Members of the class, faculty and other guests left town about six o'clock, some went on the car and others motored out and arrived on the scene of merriment about six forty-five.

As soon as the guests arrived the fun began. A bonfire was built out in the yard and games consisting of running and jumping were played. "Blackman," "Three Deep" and the "Last Call to Dinner" seemed to be the most enjoyable games. It was too bad that all of the people could not take part—but some of the girls were dressed to be in style and no chances were taken in running. Miss Bentley seemed to be the most handicapped lady present, but matters were remedied and she enterd into some of them.

At eight o'clock supper was served. There was a rush to be at the head of the line so as to get the first serving. There was no need of this, because there were "oodles" of "eats" and all had as much as they could eat even if they did come at the end of the line. When all were served seats were taken around the fire and, according to the faculty and students, the supper hour was the most enjoyable one of the evening.

About nine o'clock Miss Bentley entertained by telling the reason why she would not have "Fat" Chapin for a husband. The main reason was that he did not like yellow spats and red and green vests. Doyne Daniels and several others demonstrated their ability as entertainers by telling interesting stories. There was a continuous buzz of talking and laughing throughout the evening—especially when Caryl asked Miss Ashdowne where her man was. She replied, "Well, Caryl, I don't know. I forgot him."

The boys seemed to enjoy the "punch" which Caryl and Mable had made with so much care but they changed their tunes when they started home in the cars. Sick? Oh, no.

After a few toasts were given at the fireside the people departed singing high school songs.

#### PEP MEETING

One of the peppiest pep meetings of the school year was held in the Washington school gymnasium Wednesday evening, February 26, when about two hundred high school students attended a cafeteria dinner given by the household science class of the high school. The dinner was planned, in order that the faculty and students might cheer the basketball team and give them a send off, with wishes of good luck for the district tournament.

When all had been served, the plates were placed on chairs and under the leadership of Miss Golze, the school song, "Our Dear Old Team," was sung. At the end of this song, the basketball team, led by Coach Saalwaechter and Captain Russell Brown, marched into the gym and took their places as guests of honor at the only table in the room. Every member of the squad wore the high school colors of maroon and gold.

After three courses of delicious "eats" the members of the squad were called upon to give speeches. They responded very willingly and each player promised those present to do his best work at the tournament and win the championship if possible. After these speeches our yell leader, Arthur Phares, called on those present for yells. These were given with much good will and the team, both collectively and individually, was cheered not once, but many times.

The only set-back to the enthusiasm was that Captain-elect Gatchell of the basketball team was unable to attend on account of illness. It was this illness which kept Gatchell out of the tournament and probably accounts for Clinton losing the championship. It is needless to say that a pep dinner such as this one, is the only thing to create real pep for any athletic game or team and it was agreed by all that much credit is due Miss Gibson and her helpers for the delicious dinner.

#### SENIOR PICNIC

As the old saying goes—"Good starting brings a bad ending." Just take this backward, for the Senior picnic was brought about in some such way as this. A half day's notice seemed to be plenty of time to prepare the most enjoyable event held by the class of "19.

Immediately after school the members of the class assembled in front of the school building and were taken to Weldon Springs in cars. Later the baseball boys came out ready for a "'big feed." A general good time was enjoyed by all before supper as well as after. Boat riding, swimming, taking pictures and other various amusements were considered in the general good time.

Supper was served at 7:30 and there was a rush and scramble to get at the table. "first there, first served," seemed to be in the minds of every person, especially Mr. Saalwaechter—but then, some trouble befell him and he was the last to be seated.

After supper everyone scattered here and there and as it began to grow dusk, "The airy God-Mother," Miss Cline, called her children together and sent them off to town.

Taking all misfortunes and luck into consideration, all arrived in town at an early hour happy and well pleased with the success of the picnic.

#### HIGH SCHOOL BANQUET

The high school banquet, held in the Washington school gym on March 27, was without doubt the most enjoyable event of the school year. The gym was handsomely decorated for the occasion. The tables were very beautiful with their decorations of maroon and gold, flowers and candles. The place cards were very beautifully signed.

Soon after six o'clock the faculty, students, alumni and others interested in C. H. S., took their places at the tables. When everyone was seated, Reverend Johnson asked a

blessing, then all joined in singing "Hail to C. H. S."

The dinner was a wonder—served in four courses, consisting of:

Fruit Cocktail

Chicken Pie

Mashed Potatoes
Rolls
Olives

Jelly
Perfection Salad
Cocoa

Ice Cream

Mint Sticks

Saratoga Flakes
Buttered Peas
Buttered
Pickles

Cake

For once, not a person was heard saying, "I could have eaten some more chicken." But instead was heard, "I am full up to the neck. I can chew some more but can't swallow.

Best things I have had to eat for a long time."

After dinner, the toastmaster, Warren Kirby, took charge and announced the speakers of the evening and as he did so, he had introductions that make everyone smile.

#### TOASTS

"Our Personal Interests In the High School"	Mr. Fred Hill
"Toast To the Alumni"	J. P. Harrison
"Friendship Bond Between the High and the 'Y' "	
"Football, the Season of '18"	
"Basketball, Our Winter Game"	
"The Girl Behind the Boy Behind the Ball"	
"Persevere—So Say the Freshmen"	

"The Girls In Our High School"	Sara Willmore
"Baseball for Days of Spring"	777 7 7
"Honor to Whom Honor Is Due"	Mr. Saalwaechter
"Old C H S"	All

The athletic "C's" were to have been presented but due to the unavoidable delay in shipment they were not here. The team presented the coach, Mr. Saalwaechter, with a handsome token for his untiring efforts throughout the year.

Then all sang "Old C. H. S." and thus ended one of the largest and best banquets held by the Clinton high school.

Now here's to the mothers whose efforts have made possible the pleasures of this evening.

#### ARENA CLUB PARTY

The Latin department held a party in the Washington school gymnasium on Friday, March 14, 1919. Due to unfavorable weather, there was not a large crowd present but a most enjoyable evening was spent. A pleasing program was given and games were played. The color scheme of green and white was carried out in the refreshments and sweet peas were given as favors.

#### **IUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION**

The Junior-Senior reception was held on the twenty-seventh of May in the Washington building. One would never have recognized the assembly—so transformed it was. What was once the gathering place of the Washington school students had become a veritable flower garden! The walls were lined with booths which were made of white lattice work in which green vines and pink and white sweet peas were interwoven. Another thing which greatly beautified the garden was the Japanese lanterns.

This reception was much like other receptions except, of course, that it was more enjoyable. As soon as all the guests arrived, they were separated into couples and a game started whereby each had a few minutes of conversation with every other person present. This stunt proved most entertaining. Partners were again found by means of matching tally cards and then all were seated to enjoy an hour in progressive table games. Following this, the company formed a circle and under the direction of a leader, entered into a rousing game of "automobile." To add further to the variety, a guessing contest was staged. Needless to say, people of such wisdom as Juniors and Seniors, could decide what name a man's wife should possess.

A reception in honor of the Seniors would be incomplete without some good-natured slam from the Juniors. In this instance, the Seniors were brought before a lemon tree laden with fruit and allowed to pick their own lemons. Each of the citrus family proved to contain a roast for its owner.

As the merriment occasioned by the exchange of roasts subsided, the wondering Seniors were taken down to the gymnasium. Here another surprise was in store for them. Instead of the usual lap method of serving, long tables, beautifully decorated with streamers and flowers, were in waiting for the company.

The place cards were unusually unique. They were in the high school colors and the design consisted of a chain, the links of which were the classes of 1919 and 1920, held together by C. H. S.

The three-course lunch consisted of:

Saratoga Flakes

Potato Salad Rolls

Butter

Pickles

Pressed Chicken

Jelly

Fruit Cocktail

Ice Cream

Olives

Cake

After enjoying the refreshments, all sang our old high school songs.

This was one of the most elaborate receptions ever held, and will always be a dear memory to the classes of '19 and '20.

#### HISTORICAL PAGEANT

The first historical pageant ever given in the Clinton high school was given in the high school assembly November 12, 1918. This entertainment was given by the members of the history department under the direction of Miss Renich, Miss Golze and Miss Ross. Praise is to be given to them because of their hard efforts to make the affair a success.

The pageant entitled "Development of Democracy," was given in the form of a story. The history of the world was divided into three parts: The Ancient Days, Middle ages and Modern Times. A story of the ancient world was given, advancing into the middle ages, and then a rapid change into modern times.

This pageant was presented by means of tableaus, readings and music. When each tableau was shown the reader appeared and gave a very interesting discussion of the time represented. The orchestra then played the national hymn of the country illustrated on the platform.

Paul Chapin was the stage manager and it has been said that the great success of the entertainment was due to his hearty laugh. This laugh rang out clearest when the boat, filled with Pilgrims, was upset in the make-believe water. What would have happened if the water had been real instead of the make-believe?

This entertainment was one of the most successful events of the school year. An admission of twenty-five cents was charged in order to raise funds for the War Work Campaign Fund. A noteworthy impression was made on the public by this educational entertainment and the interest taken by the students in the support of the war orphans and

In the opinion of the public and the school, the historical pageant was one of the most beneficial and educational entertainments ever given in the Clinton high school.

#### CARNIVAL

A carnival was held in the Washington school gym on December 17, 1918, for the

purpose of making money for the Athletic association.

Several booths were arranged and the west side of the room was curtained for the various shows staged. At 4:30 the doors were opened, but only the candy and pop corn booth and the doll show were in readiness. The candy and pop corn were finished products from the cooking classes and the grade children bought so freely that the supply was nearly gone before evening. At 5:30 the doors were closed to re-open at 7:30.

The candy booth was very prettily decorated in red and white paper, giving it the

appearance of stick candy. The candy and pop corn booth soon sold out.

The Snatch Box was well patronized. Each snatch was ten cents, but everyone who took a chance secured an article worth many times that. This supply was soon exhausted, for people enjoyed the novelty of buying sight unseen.

Another attraction of the evening was the Double Quartet which consisted of eight boys blacked up as negros. Some made nice looking colored people. These boys sang some real good songs suitable to the characters they portrayed. These songs were heartily appreciated by the large audience.

Some of the other attractions were: The Fall of China—some broken china; The Hypnotist—where you saw queer things; The Gypsy Fortune Teller—who could tell your present, past and future.

The clowns roamed through the crowd, causing excitement and drawing large crowds wherever they went.

The sale of kisses, which sounded alluring, brought many a male purchaser but again

they were fooled, for these were only candy kisses.

The doll show: a prettily decorated booth of beautifully dressed dolls of all sizes, took the eye of the small girls and perhaps some large ones. The dolls were dressed by girls of the high school. The sale of the dolls was not as satisfactory as had been expected, but the girls took this in hand and sold them at counters in town and by house to house canvassing till they were all gone.

The aeroplane ride was particularly enjoyable because the machinery was in good order, the wind high and road rough. Those who took this ride asked if a real ride, taking for granted this one was not, were as rough and dangerous as this one. This was one

of the most amusing stunts of the carnival.

"Jiggers"—this is a by-word of the pupils in high school when a teacher is seen coming down the hall, but it was different at the carnival; for there were "two noted jiggers" of the city who put on a good show.

The Ashes of Rome—sounded as if it were an ancient city and those interested in seeing Europe thought they could view, in part, this city—but the ashes were from some

stove in Clinton.

Viewing Mars. If people were not in the habit of star gazing they surely made a grand beginning at the carnival.

The Ring Stand, where you bought five rings and tried to ring a broom stick, which

(if you were successful) you could have, enticed many, young and old.

The Den of Horrors must not be omitted, for it was here the ghostlike women hung by their hair and here, where from some unknown hand, ice was put down your back and many sleek, creepy things put around in the dark for you to touch.

The Shadow Show was amusing, for here the boys showed their skill at women's duties. These boys attracted much attention, as guessing is an old trait of the pupils of

C. H. S.

The Carnival was quite a success and a neat sum was realized for the Athletic Association.

## SENIOR CLASS PLAY

THE CLASS OF 1919 PRESENTS "NANCY STARTS A BOOM" by Charles Morton

#### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Stephen Calhoun, the porter	Paul Chapin
William Horton, the page	Warren Kirby
Miss Philoma Swineburne, the principal	Leona Davison
Imogene Courtney	Ada McClurg
Ethel Brandon Art	ie Belle Turner
Ruth Stone	owney Oakman

Peggy Smart	
Peggy Smart Nancy Leigh	Marguerite Wood
Mrs. Winthrop Courtney, a society leader	Opal Arnold
Abraham Horton, Woosam storekeeper	Clifton Ward
Capt. Silas Smart, arbiter of Woosam	Marion McClelland
Squire Samuel Wilkins, wealthy ship owner and capitalist	Paul Chapin
Deacon Absalom Hill, town clerk and undertaker	Herman Miller
Alonzo P. Woods, a promoter	Harold Wilson
Frank Allen, a wealthy New Yorker	J. P. Harrison
Via Harton	oraine Sylvester
Martha	Gorma Bordner
Alice	Sarah Tick
Anistatia	Evelyn Watson

ACT I—Reception room at Glenwood school in small Connecticut town. The day before commencement.

ACT II—Horton's general store in Woosam, a small town on Cape Cod. Nancy starts the boom.

ACT III—Horton's department emporium. Small town one year later. The boom in progress.

ACT IV—Ante chamber outside town hall, Woosam. Three months later. The inaugural ball. Nancy wins.



-PAGE SIXTY-FIVE-

On April 11, the Senior class play, "Nancy Starts a Boom," was given at the "K" theatre. Below is the press comment:

"'Nancy Starts a Boom,' the comedy-drama put on by the Senior class of the Clinton high school, played to two capacity houses at the commodious K theatre April 11, afternoon and evening.

"It was freely admitted by everyone fortunate enough to see 'Nancy Starts a Boom,' that this was by a good margin the best amateur play ever seen in the city. In past years, every graduating class of Clinton high school has produced a play of distinction and merit; but never has there been one that could equal the brilliant, clever, sparkling comedy-drama of the year.

"The play opens at Glenwood, a select girls' school, on the day before commencement. Nancy Leigh, most brilliant student in her class and the most popular girl in the school, who has been awarded a Vassar scholarship, has the beauty and joy of the day ruined for her by the machinations of Mrs. Winthrop Courtney, one of the mouveaux-riches, who aspires to have her daughter receive the scholarship. Since Mrs. Winthrop Courtney is the most influential member of the board of trustees of the school, Nancy unfortunately, must forego the honors. Since, she an orphan, and practically without funds, she decided to accompany two of her girl friends to their home in Woosam, a small Cape Cod town, to spend the summer.

"At the beginning of the second act, the interest is Horton's musty little general store in Woosam is shown us, as well as a number of the prominent townspeople. Everyone bewails the dearth of business in Woosam. Naney applies for, and gets a position in the store. Here her winsome ways and good business sense soon militate to the advantage of the store and eventually the town as well, for it is through her efforts that prominent and wealthy, but over-cautious citizens, are induced to put in great improvements that in a year 'put the town on the map.'

"In the last act, the scene of which is laid in the ante chamber of the Woosam town hall, during an inaugural ball, all the tangled threads of romance are neatly drawn out, and not only does the once lonely Nancy bring her own affairs to a most happy conclusion, but she, matrimonially speaking, manages to properly place all her friends to the very best advantage and to the greatest happiness of all."

#### NOTES ON THE PLAY

Marguerite Wood, as Nancy Leigh, was most winsome and petite, and showed a most surprising ability at character delineation. Her handling of her difficult part, throughout the swiftly moving action of the play, was such that she was acclaimed by the audience as possessing most unusual talent. She lent to the study and practice she had given her part an interpretation and natural naivete that were most charming.

Stephen Calhoun, in the person of Paul Chapin, proved to be one of the best comedy characters in blackface ever seen upon the local amateur stage. Chapin was east for two different parts in the play, of wide variance, and handled both with consummate skill. Later in the play, as Squire Wilkins of Woosam, his character delineation was splendid. Droll, blunt, honest, provincial, surdonic or even almost alcoholically maudlin, Squire Wilkins will live in the memory of those who saw him in this play.

Another of the players, Warren Kirby, cast for two widely differing and difficult parts, in the persons of the page and the store-clerk at Woosam, showed that he had not only worked hard and long on his lines, but that he had a natural sense of adaptation to character work that added a great deal to the popularity of his work.

Miss Philoma Swineburne, sedate principal of the school, was played with great success by Miss Leona Davison, whose dignity and poise during trouble at the school were remarkably well handled.

Mrs. Winthrop Courtney and her daughter, Miss Imogene, as played by the Misses Opal Arnold and Ada McClurg, respectively, were characters hard to portray. That these two young ladies could be successful in sketching so accurately the snob characters of the two disagreeable society leaders—characteristics so unnatural and difficult to them—speaks very well of their histronic ability.

Ethel Brandon and Ruth Stone, faithful and winning friends of Nancy's, were most admirably played by the Misses Artic Turner and Mae Downey Oakman.

Mable Brown, as Peggy Smart, staunch friend and stand-by of Nancy, was decidedly successful. Miss Smart's irrepressible good humor, finding so natural a vehicle in Mable Brown, turned many serious situations into the gayest of comedy.

Clifton Ward, as Abraham Horton, storekeeper and afterward mayor of Woosam, made a decided hit. In gesture, voice, and mannerisms, his character portrayal was one that will long be remembered by those who saw the play.

Captain Silas Smart's quiet dignity and unswerving loyalty to a friend were most admirably set forth by Marion McClelland, whose part was a difficult one, but which was handled in a manner that was more than creditable.

Herman Miller's naturally genial disposition was most cleverly hid beneath a mask of funereal solemnity, as black-clad, long faced, misanthropic, gloom-distilling, he talked unceasingly and intruded his unwelcome self into happy gatherings. A quaint characterization of the days of "Rutnerford B. Hayes," Miller's part as Deacon Dill was splendidly played.

Harold Wilson's natural enthusiasm and briskness were well suited to his eminently satisfactory characterization of Alonzo P. Woods, breezy promoter from New York, who sold Woosam its railroad and helped put it on the map. Study and talent were combined in this part, to which few could be better suited than Wilson.

Frank Allen, as played by J. P. Harrison, the quiet, never intrusive, but persistent and aspiring suitor of Nancy, was a characterization of a somewhat different sort from those of the other players, and was most admirably done.

Loraine Sylvester was quaintly charming in her cast as Mrs. Horton. That a modern young girl could adapt voice and manner to the very personification of old-fashioned New England matronliness, is a fact that establishes well Miss Sylvester's popularity as a portrayer of character.

Martha, Alice and Anistatia, girl friends and loyal backers of the well-beloved Nancy, were most successfully characterized in charming manner by the Misses Evelyn Watson, Gorma Bordner and Sarah Tick. These girls were outspoken in the face of all criticism, and acted with a most pleasing naturalness.

No mention of this play, however incomplete and full of shortcomings the citation of the players might be, would be complete or fair without giving due credit where credit belongs. Miss Beulah Bentley, Miss Jessie Cline and Mrs. Bertha Bridges worked hard and long, with the utmost faithfulness, that their protegees might produce a play of true distinction. No greater tribute to their work and ability could be given than the universal acclaim of the quality of the play by the audience.

Much of the evening's enjoyment would have been lacking had not the high school orchestra contributed its share. The organization deserves special mention because of the large variety of selections rendered and the skill shown in interpretation. There is much more ability in its personnel than is usually found in amateurs of high school age. There was evidence of careful work done by the talented leader, Miss Golze, whose efforts have made the organization a success.



# HISTORY STUDENTS VISIT UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS

On Friday, April 25, thirty-eight history students, accompanied by Miss Renich and several of the mothers, went to Champaign to visit the museums of history, as well as the other buildings at the University of Illinois. The trip was made by auto. There were six carloads and, although it was a rather cool morning, everyone enjoyed the ride. We left Clinton at 7:30 and arrived in Champaign shortly before 10 o'clock.

After driving through the college grounds, we visited the armory. It was the largest one-room building in which any of us had ever been and its immense size im-

pressed everyone.

The agricultural building was the next place we visited. Here we saw churns and machinery such as one would find in large modern creameries. The cream used here is

furnished from the university dairy farms.

From there we went to the chemistry building and visited several of the large laboratories. There were special laboratories for special branches of chemistry, as the one for quantitative analysis. In the same building was a large library which contained nothing but books dealing with chemistry.

We then visited the museums in the natural history building. Here were stuffed birds of all kinds and many different animals. The exhibits of insects were unusually attractive, because the insects were shown in surroundings similar to those in which they are found. The reproductions of fishes were also very interesting. In other cases were exhibits of minerals.

The boys next visited some of the engineering buildings. In the power plant we saw the automatic stokers which feed the coal into the boilers, also the dynamos which supply the electric current for the university buildings. In the same building was a large power room containing many different types of engines and apparatus for testing their power. We also visited the foundry and machine shop. Here we saw some gasoline engines that had been cast and machined by students in the engineering department. We also visited the woodwork department and gymnasium building. During

this time the girls visited the household science department, the girls' gymnasium and the parlors of the woman's building.

At noon the entire party took dinner at the cafeteria in the woman's building.

After dinner we went to the library, where Prof. Windsor, who is head librarian, gave us a very fine, instructive talk. He told us about the size of the library. It contains forty thousand volumes and thirty thousand pamphlets and ranks tenth among the university libraries of the country. He showed us some very old books, among which was an old copy of the "Orbis Pictus," which was published in 1616; also an original manuscript book, written before the days of the printing press. He also had some "horn" books which were at one time used in schools.

We next visited Lincoln Hall, which contains the museums of ancient and European history. The Egyptian museum was of special interest, because of the age of its contents. Prof Olmstead, who has spent considerable time in Egypt and Europe engaged in research work, showed us the exhibit. We had the privilege of handling a slate rock with which the Egyptians ground their grain 7000 years ago. The girls were especially interested in a rock which the Egyptian men had used in painting their faces 3000 years ago. Prof. Olmstead also showed us the pottery of the different ages, pointing out the changes in the styles. Most interesting of all were the clay tablets on which records were kept. He showed us a group of these tablets which were the accounts from a Babylonian stock yard, showing the sale of sheep, goats and other stock. These clay tablets were about three inches long and two inches wide. The writing had been pressed into the clay while it was soft, and then the tablets had been baked to make the writing permanent. He showed us one tablet which was a voucher showing that a certain messenger of Nebuchadnezzar had been paid for a service he had performed. Another interesting relic was a reproduction of the famous Rosetta Stone.

In the European museum were relics of all descriptions from Europe. Among some of the most interesting things were suits of armor which were worn during different ages. There were models of sailing vessels and warships such as were used in medieval times. We all wished that we had more time to spend in the museums.

At four o'clock we heard the student band play at a general assembly in the audi-

At seven o'clock we left for home, after a very enjoyable day.

### HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE EXHIBIT

The annual exhibit of the Househoud Science department was held Friday afternoon, May 2, from 2 to 6 o'clock. Each girl was asked to give the names of friends who might be interested in the department and about three hundred invitations were issued. Special invitations were extended to the teachers of the grade schools, to the Parent-Teachers' Association, and to the Home Economics Club.

Each girl in the first year sewing class had made a kimona, night dress, combination suit, petticoat, smock, skirt and wash dress. In the second year sewing class the girls made a silk garment, a wool garment, and made over a wool dress. During the second semester they made either a dining room set or a bed room set, using hand made trimming. A new department of weaving had been added to the course this year, and about twenty rag rugs were displayed to show the work accomplished in this course.

The gymnasium was divided into booths in which the girls, dressed in their own costumes, acted as living models and represented different occasions. Three of the girls wore costumes suitable for household duties, two wore girls' evening dresses, a little group wore costumes suitable to the afternoon tea, and others wore the pretty simple frocks appropriate for the school girl.

The note books and art work were on the tables to illustrate the work done in the recitation period.

The Cooking class girls each prepared one dish illustrating some food principle taught during the year. They prepared and served the refreshments which were served to our visitors. A correctly set and prettily decorated table completed their exhibit.

A program consisting of piano, vocal, violin, and Victrola music helped to make the afternoon a pleasant occasion.

The exhibit was well attended and much enjoyed by the girls of the department as well as their very appreciative visitors.

#### WEDNESDAY PROGRAMS

Among the many innovations of the present year, probably the one which has contributed most to making school life more enjoyable for the students has been the Wednesday programs.

Early in the first semester a committee composed of the teachers of the English department and representatives of each class, was appointed to plan for the general exercise period. They began at once to devise ways and means of converting what had been a period given over to dull and uninteresting announcements into a period which would be looked forward to by the entire student body. That they succeeded beyond the hopes of even the most sanguine, is the unanimous verdict.

The various classes and organizations of the school have vied with each other to see who could put on the best program or the eleverest stunt. Who has won, it would be impossible to say, but it is certain that the programs have been par excellent.

The aim has been to produce as great a variety of entertainment as possible. Consequently, we have had musicals, miscellaneous programs, plays, pep meetings, extemporaneous speeches, and debates. Although the students have given most of the programs, speakers have been invited to address us from time to time. Among those to whom we are indebted for interesting and helpful talks are Mr. Vogler of the Y. M. C. A., Rev. Johnson of the Presbyterian church, Lieut. DeBoice, recently discharged from service, Lieut. Wampler, returned from overseas, and Rev. Wells of the Methodist church.

The spirit of the faculty members who have given of their time and energy to prepare these programs and the spirit of the students who have labored that they might have something worth presenting, is worthy of commendation. No amount of time or work has been considered too great to give to this cause, and it has been an unknown thing for anyone to hesitate to undertake whatever was asked of him. To this splendid spirit of co-operation, the success of our Wednesday programs has been due.

#### SOPHOMORE PROGRAM

With the institution of "Stunt Day" every Wednesday from 3 to 3:30, the freshman and sophomore classes have had the opportunity to exhibit their talent.

The first sophomore "stunt" was in the nature of a musical recital. Violin, vocal and cornet numbers were enjoyed. The participants in this recital were Ada Murray, Bernice Bell, Gertrude Carroll, Charles Zancis and Gordon Hull.

The second sophomore "stunt" was an interpretation of a George Washington minuet. The minuet was danced by four couples, dressed in the costumes of the period. Black suits trimmed with gold braid and white cotton wigs marked the George Washingtons. The Martha Washingtons' costumes were of various colors, lace and ribbon trimmed. They powdered their hair for the occasion and, to add novelty to the scene, they carried long shepherdesses' staffs tied with ribbon bows. The sophomores who made this "stunt" a success were Eileen Fitzzsimmons and Harold Lane, Elizabeth Sullivan and George Fosnaugh, Mary M. Harrison and Francis Green, Carrie McClurg and Gordon Hull. Ada Murray, dressed also as Martha Washington, started the program by reciting "The Miunet."

#### JUNIOR "STUNT DAY"

The second "Stunt Day" was given by the Junior class Wednesday afternoon, December 19, 1918. A court scene was taged and a trial to prove that the Seniors were dead was given.

Members of the class impersonated members of the faculty. Arthur Edmunds made a stunning judge, and he played his part splendidly. Otis Skinner was a regular attorney; no one could have done better. Henry Lynch also made a good one for the bereaved Senior class. Harold McKinney was the clerk, and say! he knew how to use the "Hunt and Peck" system of typewriting. Mildred Brown impersonated Principal Cline and acted as a witness in favor of the Juniors. June Ford made a realistic impersonation of Dean Renich, and the amount of things told by her on the Seniors was enough to settle the proof. Marie David was a typical Dean Ross; of course, she did not know so very much about the class being tried, but what she did know was enough to assure the conviction of the Seniors.

The jury was made up of the following Junior boys: Oren Chandler, Wilbur and Glenn Dresback, Kenneth Wilson, Olin Arnold, and Charles Glenn. They all seemed rather partial to their class, although they made an attempt at fair play by having Harold McClelland and Russell Brown act as policemen.

Judge Edmunds presided at the trial, and when the verdict was announced, the Seniors were pronounced dead. Funeral services were held later and the burial took place in Skeleton Park.

Between acts some of the boys of the entertaining class sang songs that were hard "hits" for the members of the Senior class. The president, Paul Chapin, got the benefit of most of these songs.

This "stunt" proved very interesting to all but the Seniors, who still think that they are alive.

#### SENIOR "STUNT DAY"

At last came Wednesday, December 11. After all, the hard efforts of the Juniors to prove that the Seniors were dead did very little good and even they themselves changed their minds when the Seniors stepped forth and gave a talented reproduction of "Blue Bird" and "Rainbow Girl."

Everyone gave an exclamation of surprise when the curtains were drawn. The stage was decorated with lattice work and flowers. For the reproduction of "Blue Bird," a little alcove, which concealed the bird until the time of its flight, was in the center of the stage. This made the stage look very pretty. The girls of the Senior class, with the help of the Senior president, did the entertaining. These girls were dressed in the colors of the rainbow. Ada McClurg took the part of the "Rainbow Girl" and sang as a solo, "I Am Always Chasing Rainbows." Opal Arnold took the part of "Blue Bird" and flitted in and out among the different rainbow girls. Leona Davison sang solos of the "Orient," and Paul Chapin sang of "Diogenes."

The Juniors anticipated that they were to be given a roaring stab in return for the trial they had given for the Seniors' benefit. Some of them were running around half hysterically trying to find out what was in store for them. Some wore their coats and sweaters all afternoon and carefuly concealed their headgears so that the Seniors could not impersonate them. Mildred Brown gave the Seniors a bit of advice which would help them very much if the Senior president would consent to have her notes read by others. Another was Buster Brown. Bus lost several nights' sleep worrying about what the Seniors would do to him. He was surprised when he found out that they did not have a scene in the Wampler home, with him and Miriam the sole occupants of the parlor.

It took some time to give the program, and when school was dismissed the Juniors stayed around the building no longer than was necessary to get books and wraps.

This "stunt" will always be remembered by everyone as a complete surprise. The Seniors departed with smiles on their faces and felt that the Juniors were more than repaid.

#### FRESHMAN PROGRAM

The first Freshman "stunt" was a parody on the old melodramatic motion picture, in which always appeared the hero, the heroine, the villain, "the child," and the bandits. William Ball was "the child;" Guernsey McConkey, the nurse; Maurice Langellier, the father; Thomas Ford, the mother; Robert Reddick, the policeman; Willis Reddick, the hero; Orville McClelland, Rembe McCormick, bandits.

The second Freshman "stunt" consisted of a half an hour of Japanese songs and dances. Fourteen girls were dressed in fancy Japanese kimonas and broad sashes. They wore the customary chrysanthemums in their hair and carried the proverbial fan and parasol. The stage was decorated with Japanese lanterns and that, combined with the fourteen Jap maidens made a very pleasing effect. Some four or five characteristic Japanese songs were sung. The intervals between were filled with quaint Japanese dance steps, parasol and fan drills.

#### S. A. T. C. DAY

Big day! The boys had just been home from the Students' Army Training Camp only a few weeks, but long enough to hear about the Wednesday afternoon stunts. One of the boys is a playwright and others are amateur actors, so they staged a production of the playwright's pen for the benefit of the student body.

The scene was a recruiting office during the war. Business had been bad for the past week and the captain was complaining to the sergeant, when suddenly the guard appeared and announced that the prisoners had broken out—with smallpox. A big noise was heard, and in came three "jakey-looking" fellows wanting to enlist. It took the captain so long to get the apparatus ready that the fellows dozed off to sleep. The captain yelled for Number One and made them jump with fright. One "jake" said he would be first if it didn't hurt, so he got up and was examined.

The next man was called and examined. The captain asked if he drank and he rattled off several non-intoxicating liquors, such as coffee, julep, cocoa, etc., for an answer. When asked how much he weighed he said five feet, ten inches, and was one hundred-forty pounds high. Some man! He had been in the Salvation Army three days in his life. The anxious recruit started to take his seat but was called back and told to read some letters. He read real loudly, K. P. 3-6, W. G. W., A. W. O. L., B. V. D. Two Pairs!

The first man was called again and asked what his name was and replied, "U. R. Green." He lived at Sawbucks Crossing and was a butcher boy. When asked what branch of service he wanted to enlist in, he told the captain he wanted to get in the "Medical Corpse." He then took his seat and the next man was called.

In a loud, rough voice the man yelled, "I. M. Next." The captain asked what his name was and he said, "I. M. Next. Are you hard o' hearin'?" He lived at 114 Keg Alley, Peoria, Ill., and tended bar. He was not married but his wife's name was Mrs. Next. His children were Lilly, Tilly, Sally and Marie, Mary, Carrie, Helen and Pauline. Their ages respectively, in order that he named were 1, 2, 3, 4, 3, 3, 1, 4. He wanted to enlist in the Field Distillery. He was excused and another "Jake" appeared.

This fellow proved to be I. Bury, junior partner of the U. Dye and I. Bury, undertakers, Pumpkin Center. He wasn't married but his wife was. The captain excused them and the sergeant gave them slips, with instructions to take these slips to the supply agent for their outfits, and this ended the stunt.

Will there ever be such a play!

The medical doctor, J. P. Harrison, made a fine doctor, being nice and rough in his examinations.

Sergeant Harold Wilson was quite a speedy typist, using the Hunt, Poke & Stab system.

The guard, Walter Kent, played his part as if he had been loafing all his life.

U. R. Green—Clifton Ward, resembled Adolph, the butcher boy, in the funny paper and he made some hit!

I. M. Next-Warren Kirby, made a typical bar tender with his red, turned-up nose.

I. Bury—Ed. Lonergan, made a hit with his drawn-out expression — "Wal, for Heaven's sake!" Perhaps his occupation made him think of this expression.

The only disappointment to the audience was that the play was the kind that called for more and no more was given.

#### ARENA PROGRAM

On Wednesday, April 23, the Latin club entertained the student body with a play entitled "A Sack of Apples." The cast was composed of about twenty students of the Latin departments who appeared in the costumes of ancient Rome. All of the speeches were in Latin but the acting was so well done that the audience experienced no difficulty in following the story.

The following is a synopsis of the play:

Three boys, anxious to do something to pass the long vacation, decide to hunt and

fish. Four girls, their cousins, disguise themselves and follow.

The boys, tired out and hungry, with but one small fish, pass a hut and ask for food. The cottager sells them a sack of apples. While he is examining his money, the girls appear and ask if some boys passed that way. They pay him to tell what he knows. On the mention of a sack of apples they hurry on.

The mother coming home later in the day, finds that the girls are on the roof. She learns that they have found a sack of apples. The father is pleased to find the girls industriously preparing the apples for supper. The boys enter, one hurt while running from a dog. While they are lamenting the loss of their sack of apples the town magistrate comes with the farmer who declares the thief who stole his apples is in the house.

The farmer, while accusing the father and his family before the judge, spies an applevender selling his apples. She, too, is accused. She declares she bought the apples of a cottager. He is summoned and on confessing his fault, he is bound over to the farmer. The happy young people declare Judge Murray a just and worthy judge.

#### BETTER ENGLISH WEEK

One week in each school year is reserved for better English, May 5-9 being the time set apart this year. The importance of better English was brought to the minds of the students by means of posters hung in the various class rooms and corridors and by speeches made by students. Monday, during the last period of the day, Mrs. William Booth and Mr. Daniel Ward gave addresses on the business and social value of correct speaking.

Wednesday afternoon a play was staged for the benefit of the high school students in behalf of this "Better English Week." The play was in the form of a trial, under the title, "The People of the State of Illinois versus The Four Verb Brothers, Messrs Be, Do, Go, and See," charged with the murder of Miss Mother Tongue on April 20 in a certain class room of the high school.

The court opened in the city of Clinton in the high school building, May 7, with Arthur Edmunds, as Judge Goodform, presiding. Edward Lonergan, who acted as Sheriff Halter, brought in the jury of twelve men.

The first witness was Mr. Smoke M. Out. This part was taken by Russell Brown. He gave the jury, as an eye witness to the assault, the details of how it happened. He recognized and identified the four brothers. Mr. Smoke M. Out was questioned by the state's attorney, Mr. Nice Usage, alias Harold Wilson. Several times during the questioning of the witness, Mr. Insincerity, otherwise known as Otis Skinner, the lawyer of the defense, made a heated objection to the testimony.

The second witness called for the state was Miss Class Criticism, impersonated by Marguerite Wood. She described how she had watched the defendants in her classes and that they looked and acted suspicious to her. She testified that their character in the class room was not what it should be, and also gave the jury a mental picture of how Miss Mother Tongue appeared after she was murdered. She was one of the women who attended Miss Tongue after the murder, so her testimony was important.

The next witness was Miss Cultured Per on, this part being taken by Marie David. She seemed well acquainted with the Verb brothers' past lives and revealed the fact that they loafed around the grocery stores or on the square all the time. Their reputation, according to her evidence, was very bad. She cited a case where a girl lost her position because she kept company with one of these defendants.

The fourth and last witness that was called before the court was Mr. Business World, impersonated by Henry Lynch. He said that the defendants had in many cases to his knowledge used bad language and had lost many customers for him. He overheard the defendants, in the postoffice, on the night of April 19, talking of being disappointed because they had not heard from Miss Mother Tongue.

Of these witnesses, Mr. Insincerity cross-examined only two and was called down by the court for insulting a lady. He seemed to be very angry with the court for letting the state's attorney ask almost any question he wished. Mr. Insincerity gave his closing argument in behalf of the defendants. He asked the court to let them go free, but the court said that the state had proved that the boys were guilty, and that it, therefore, could not set them free.

After some discussion between the defendants and their lawyers, they decided to plead guilty. Then Mr. Insincerity gave one of the most entreating speeches that has ever been heard by the high school students. The tears rolled down his cheeks as he insisted that the defendants did not mean to do wrong. He asked the court to think what the sentence of death would mean to the boys' mother and father and entreated that the court put as light a sentence as it could upon the boys.

The court sentenced the four Verb brothers to hang by the neck, at sunvise on the morning of May 21, until dead. With this court was adjourned until morning.

#### "THE FOLLIES OF FASHION"

"What a slave is woman to the tyrant, Fashion!"

Woman must obey the whims of Fashion—she always has, and without a doubt, always will. No sacrifice is too great to make for the unruly one known as Fashion.

"The Follies" was presented to the high school on Wednesday afternoon, May 14, 1919. The mode of dress of each period from 1600 to 1919, was shown. Here we find My Lady paying obeisance now in ruffles, again in plain and oh, so snug dresses. And then, always with so much deference to her master, we see her peeping up from her demure little bonnet, and lo! she wears a bustle and hoops! And so on, down through the ages, until we found her wearing the Hoover Conservation apron and the Red Cross uniform which she wore with such a proud manner. But let Woman follow, as she will, the whimsical notions of Fashion; no one will dispute the right of the Present Day Girl in the hearts of all.

#### C. H. S. IN WAR WORK

The nation's heart goes out in rejoicing and in thanksgiving to the soldier boys who fought so bravely for the victory they have won. Back of these brave boys stood all America, contributing to the Red Cross, buying Liberty Bonds, and War Savings Stamps, and even adopting French orphans.

important contributions to the American war resources have been made by the students of C. H. S.

The high school has three hundred and eleven, including the teachers. Two hundred and four of this number are investors in bonds and War Savings Stamps. \$18,350 has been invested in bonds and \$4,968 in stamps.

The sewing department turned their time and experience into the making of the following: Red Cross articles, hospital supplies: 14 pajama suits, 43 comfort pillows; 16 bed shirts, 63 hospital towels, 43 wash cloths; relief garments: 45 little petticoats, 12 infant layettes, 112 pair infant bootees. General work: 14,-000 gun wipes.

The quota assigned to C. H. S. in the United War Work Campaign was \$210. The teachers and students immediately set about devising means of raising this amount. The result was a pledge of \$500. Once more the high school had gone over the top.

Practically 100 per cent of the high school are members of the Red Cross organization. When the little theimometers were fixed on the black-board, every member of the four classes watched them anxiously, striving for his or her class to be first to reach 100 per cent.

The United States Boys' Working Reserve was that branch of United States Employment Service concerned with the mobilization, training and placement of boys between the ages of 16 and 21, in work essential to the winning of the war. The withdrawal of over 2,000,000 men from production into military organization, laid upon the Employment Service a heavy task. Forty boys of the Clinton high school enlisted in this organization and did their share towards relieving the shortage of laborers and towards the production of food.

The students oversubscribed by pledges, carnival and bakery sales for war services, a sufficient amount to enable them to adopt Georgette Martin and Raymonde Martin, two of the fatherless children of France.

We are proud of our high school for its high standing during this world war.

The following is a letter received from the mother of one of the orphans adopted by the high school:

St. Dizier, France, April 11, 1919.

Madamoiselle (to the French class):

I thank you for your kind letter that I received March 26. I understood it very well and congratulate you on this first French letter. It was perfectly written. I shall not send you its likeness in English for I have never taken your language.

Permit me then while addressing my compliments to you to tell you how much I was touched by the affection you showed for my little daughter, Raymonde; she will respond, I am sure to your friendliness for she is very sensitive and affectionate.

She is a little girl of four and a half years, a blonde, with curly hair and light brown eyes. She goes to school and is beginning to read, to write, and to count. When she knows better how to write alone, she will send you some little letters. For the present, one must still guide her hand for her. The is g'ad to send her picture to her god-mother in America, whom she loves already without knowing.

From your letter I believe I am to understand that you are teaching Latin, am I not? If you come to France, I shall take great pleasure in preventing to you, your little god-daughter as well as her sister, Maria Theresa, aged seven years. The latter is awaiting with impatience a god-mother coming from America.

In France we like the Americans very much for it is to you that we owe the victorious end of this terrible war. It will always be with joy that we shall receive news of you. While awaiting I beg you to receive with my thanks the assurance of my deep sympathy.

WIDOW MARTIN MARSHAL, 41 des Cachate street, Saint Dizier, Hte. Marne.



From bassers a non o For recent







### HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The high school orchestra, composed of twelve pieces, played this year at its best during the Senior class play, gratifying the high school students and the patrons of the school by its remarkable music. The orchestra has played on a number of occasions during the year and has shown rapid and marked improvement. The numbers now being played include overtures from the more popular operas, including Faust, Bohemian Girl, and Martha.

In connection with the high school orchestra, Miss Golze has organized an eighth grade orchestra, from which material will be available from year to year in building up the high school orchestra. The outlook at present is most favorable for a splendid orchestra during the next few years because of the new system.

### MEMBERS OF ORCHESTRA

Marie David Eileene Taylor May Downey Oakman Bernice Bell Bernice Gowdy Mildred Longbrake

Gordon Hull Forest Shumaker Francis Shumaker Warren Stone Charles Seltzer Harriet Bean



### GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee club, composed of twenty young ladies of the high school, selected from the best and most experienced singers, has sung in all of the important programs before the Parent-Teachers' association, institutes and during high school assembly programs. The work of this organization has been particularly popular among the students and the patrons of the school, for its work has been quite exceptional. The effort of the members is not without reward, however, since the high school allows credit for the work. Miss Golze, supervisor of music, meets with the Girls' Glee club once each week for rehearsal, and has given much attention to this organization.

### MEMBERS OF GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Lyda McClurg
Eileen Fitzsimmons
Mabel Hoyt
Ada McClurg
Margaret Metz
Leona Davison

Carrie McClurg Lena English Dorothy Harrison Edna Church Miriam Eldredge Mildred Longbrake

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### **CLUBS**

#### HI-Y

President, Paul Chapin

Vice-President, Orin Chandler

Secretary-Treasurer, Harold McKinney

The Hi-Y Club, whose membership is restricted to the boy students of the high school, is an organization under the supervision of the Young Men's Christian Association. Its purpose is to promote the social and religious interests of the high school students.

During the past year, which is the third of the club's existence, the high standards set in previous years have been maintained. The able presentations of "The Bible, the Finest Literature," by Mr. Daniel Ward, and talks on their own business by the following business and professional men: Messrs. F. W. Russell, R. C. Taylor, Judge George Sentel, D. Russell, R. C. Peltz, E. O. McClure, and F. J. Vogler, have been very much appreciated.

The Hi-Y seeks to meet real needs in high school life; how well the religious, educational and social features offered at the weekly luncheons have met the needs is evidenced by the continued attendance of a fine group throughout the season. A real spirit of co-operation between the high school and the "Y" has been developed.

It is the hope of the graduating class that the club will continue in the succeeding years to offer as good things to its members as it has offered in the past.

### ARENA CLUB

The Arena Club has three sections, De Minerva, Annitalis, and Scientia plus Scientia, each meeting at its own class hour.

Each section is conducted with all the formality of the ancient Roman state, under the guidance of two consuls who preside alternately, a practor, quaestor, tribune and aediles. The pupils in this way are taught attentiveness and orderliness, no partiality is allowed—each has an equal chance to be elected and to share the responsibility of participating in a program.

These programs consist of Roman history, biography, legends, customs, debates, questions arising in class work that can profitably be expanded, drill and practice in parliamentary law. These discussions give a clearer idea and a better appreciation of the nobility and honor of the Romans, which qualities everone should develop.

After a few months of work the classes come to look upon the club work as something so interesting and helpful as to be almost indispensable.

The purpose of the club is social as well as educational. Weiner roasts, hikes, picnics and parties are enjoyed.

### OLD HIRAM'S IDOL

Old Hiram Weatherby, who was sitting on a small, white, vine-clad porch which over-looked his well kept garden, looked with admiration at one who was wistfully gazing over the top of the green picket fence—presumably at his fine red strawberries.

On observing the porch and its lone occupant, one would think that old Hiram's heart was too much set on the almighty dollar to ever admire one so young and fair as she, who was standing near. His eyes were hard and cold, while his face contained about as many wrinkles—according to its size—as the Rocky mountains do ravines; and his clothes were exceedingly ill fitting and dirty.

"Ah, you beautiful creature! If I only had a camera to get a picture of you standing as you are now, I am sure it would be good enough for the best art gallery in this country. Yes, sir-e-e, it sure would be," he murmured.

On being addressed in such a gentle tone, by such a gruff old man, she slowly raised her eyelids and looked at Hiram in her wistful manner—but only for an instant; and then walking a few steps on the other side of the strawberry bed, stood and looked longingly at the fine heads of cabbage, arranged in such a precise row.

"Oh, no!" Hiram continued, as she changed her position, "it would take an artist to paint such a picture as that one. Besides I have my doubts as to whether he could paint your large, brown, wistful eyes and your beautiful hair, which looks like that of Apollo—only more beautiful."

Just then a strong, sturdy youth of some fourteen summers came bounding out of the door which led out upon the porch, and looking at the same object which held his father's attention, said in a tone of admiration, "Say, Dad, ain't she a peach?"

But the old man heeded him not, and as if in a dream, continued to gaze at the wistful eyes and the yellow hair, jingling the money in his pocket all the while.

"Say, Hiram!" called a sharp voice from a room beyond, "ye better come in and eat yer supper if ye want any. You can admire that new Jersey cow in the mornin"."

-Alice Wright.

#### 2

### NUMBER THIRTY

It was while touring the States in 1918 that Lord Greeley met John Harris, a young American millionaire and traveler. The two soon became very close friends, and Lord Greeley invited Jack to his London home for a visit—an invitation that John immediately accepted.

John Harris was a very handsome young man, was about twenty-eight years of age, and was very popular with the young ladies. In fact, he had broken many a young heart. Lord Greeley knew this; and one day while the two were sitting in a well known club in London, he asked Jack if he had added any more names to his already long list. John quickly replied that the list was growing greater each day.

"I fear you will not be able to add to your list while you are in England, because the English girls are not so changeable and fickle that they lose their hearts to a man in a day and then on the next day forget he ever existed."

"(Oh, no, I guess that girls are the same the world over," laughingly answered John. Seeing that his friend was going to argue the point, Harris hastily added, "Dick, I bet you ten thousand dollars that I can win declarations of love from thirty girls in thirty days. If at the end of that time I have not succeeded, the ten thousand is yours!"

"If it was any one who couldn't spare the money, Jack, I wouldn't do it. But in your case, well—I'll say 'Done."

That night John Harris was to be introduced to English society at a dinner and ball to be given by Lord Greeley and his wife. Harris was a handsome fellow, but in evening dress he made a still better appearance. It was no wonder, then, that every woman in the company, young and old, single or otherwise, looked at the young American with admiration when he entered the room.

During the evening, Harris met so many girls that he couldn't remember the names of any of them, not even the one of the very beautiful girls whose name he tried especially hard to remember. But he recalled only too well how he had tried to break the bonds of polite convention and how he had been very decidedly placed where he belonged.

However, when the evening's entertainment closed, he had one name to his credit—that of a very slight, dainty girl, who was always known to be in love with two or three men at once, and who had succumbed readily to the charms of handsome Jack Harris.

The following morning, while talking over the events of the night before, he asked his hostess the name of the one particularly beautiful girl he had met. She knew at once to whom he referred, for the girl was thought by all to be the most beautiful and most sought after girl of the season.

Katherine Hayne was a tall, slender, yet well-built girl. She had a very fair complexion, wonderful black curly hair, and large blue eyes with dark lashes. She had a firm, determined look. Her whole manner and appearance proved her to be a very fine character; and her speech soon convinced one of her sense and reason and marked her as different from the silly, frivolous girls of the day, whose highest ambition in life was to be attractive.

Jack Harris not only found all this out, but he also learned that it was going to be a difficult proposition to win a declaration of her friendship and good will—to say nothing of a declaration of her love.

But the harder it was for him to enter her good graces, the more determined he became. He forgot about his first determination to add her name to his list and now spent his time in trying to gain her friendship.

Time passes quickly; and soon twenty-five days had elapsed since he had made the wager. But during this time, he had not been constantly at Miss Hayne's heels. On the contrary, he had taken time to meet and entertain other girls.

Several times Lord Greely had asked John how his list was coming, and he would always make some evasive answer. At which Lord Greeley would laugh and say, "I fancy they are not such easy catches as you imagined. Of course, you are very handsome and entertaining, but our people do not like these quick methods. They always think before they say anything. However, I believe I warned you beforehand."

On the twenty-sixth day, when Lord Greeley asked him if the list was any larger, Jack slowly pulled a little red book from his pocket and counted the names. Finally he looked up and announced quietly, "Twenty-nine."

"Twenty-nine!"

Greeley was so astonished that he took the book and counted the names himself. There they were! Twenty-nine names of the most popular girls in English society. All Jack lacked was the last one. And as he had five days to get that one, it looked as if Greeley had surely lost the wager.

Jack Harris had made up his mind that the thirtieth name should be that of Katherine Hayne. He knew if this was to be accomplished he would have to hustle for the next f w days.

But circumstances were not all against Harris. By this time, Katherine had begun to find this young American very attractive and very desirable company. Because she knew of that little red book and how anxious he seemed to have a larger list, she determined not to see so much of him from then on. She thought perhaps he wished her name as a souvenier to take back home to show his American friends; and she was determined that if she could help it the name of Katherine Hayne should not go in that book.

The days passed. There were luncheons, tennis, golf, motor rides, dinner-dances, and all kinds of social affairs—at which both Katherine and Jack were guests. It seemed only natural to those entertaining that the most beautiful English girl should be put with the young American—so they were ever together.

Harris had not alluded to his red book again, nor had he made any more declarations of love. For that reason, Katherine felt perfectly safe in going with him.

On Wednesday night when Jack was dressing for dinner, he happened to look at the calendar and saw with surprise that the next night was the thirtieth night from the one on which he had made the wager with Lord Greeley. He realized that he had the present night and the next day in which to get the thirtieth signature or to lose the ten thousand dollars!

He had made up his mind that the thirtieth signature would be Katherine Hayne's, but in striving to gain a mere statement that she loved him, had become very fond of her, and now he wanted not merely the words—he wanted them to be true.

That night he found no opportunity of speaking to her alone. It was as if she dreaded what he would say and avoided being alone with him. However, the next day he found her alone, reading a book. He sat down beside her, and after a few minutes' conversation on very uninteresting topics, he told her of his love and asked her to marry him. She refused, telling him that she had only known him for a few weeks and that she regarded him as only a friend and would consider him as nothing more.

That night Lord Greeley and Harris, sitting in the reading rooms at the club, heard the clock strike nine! Jack Harris had lost his wager! Greeley looked up, waiting to hear what was in store for him.

Was he the victim or the victor?

Slowly Jack drew a slip of paper—it was his check for ten thousand dollars—from his pocket, handed it to Greeley, and said, "I have lost, Dick."

But he meant ten times more.

The next day Jack decided upon the day for returning to America. That night he met Katherine Hayne at a dance. When he came to claim his dance, she pleaded a headache, so they stepped out of the closely crowded room into a deserted reception room. Here Harris told her he was going to sail for home in two days. She quietly reached in his backet, pulled out the book and wrote, "I love you, Jack. Katherine."

Edward Lonergan.

\_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

Miss Wisegarver: "Carrie, where do you suppose you could get some specimens of bed bugs for tomorrow?"

Carrie: "Search me!"

\_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

Leah Scogin: "Well, I know, Miss Ashdown, but how old do you have to be a single man?"

### HIGH SCHOOL CALENDAR

### 1918-1919

### **SEPTEMBER**

- 2. Lots of commotion around the building and all the teachers busy registering the students. Instructions were given to the freshmen and lessons assigned for the next day. No school in the afternoon
- School started off in good order, with almost everybody in his right classes. Freshmen having considerable difficulty in getting to their class rooms. It was decided that another teacher was needed to teach Freshman English.
- 4. Mr. Edmunds talks. The coach gives out the football suits. The captain is elected for the coming year on account of Smallwood having joined the army. Kent is elected.
- 5. The freshmen are getting around better. Miss Golze has the boys sit on the north side and the girls on the south side. The first night of football practice and a good workout is given by Coach Lee.
  - 6. All boys out for football are stiff and sore. Ed says, "I feel fine after practice."
- 9. Talk by Mr. Edmunds and an appeal from the coach for more players. Election of representatives from the classes for the board of control.
- 11. Pep meeting. Chapin, Brown and Cackley talk. Election of officers for the athletic association.
  - 12. High school boys register for military service,
- 13. Misses Rosenstein and Weilepp, former English teachers, inspect the school. Each tells how much she misses teaching this year, only for our benefit. M'ss Go'ze makes a call for material for football songs.
  - 16. Blue Monday. "No bad luck." One session.
- 17. No music, which was luck for the seniors. Girls volunteered to help at the local registration rooms for duplicating the last cards. Dismissed at three o'clock.
  - 18. Juniors and seniors elect class officers.
  - 19. No music; Miss Golze absent. Blokie will miss his time for fun today.
- 20. Senior weiner roast. Fun? We'll say! Miss Cline skilled in climbing trees--must have lived on the farm.
  - 23. Pep meeting. Yell leader elected-Art Phares. Lost: Our senior president, called to colors.
  - 24. Former C. H. S. graduates now in army visit us. Lieut. Peltz, Lieut. Bentley and Pvt. Ward.
  - 25. Junior weiner roast. Had a bad effect on some of our juniors. Oh, you watermelon feed!
  - 26. Pep meeting. Everybody talks-almost. Everyone ready to fight for old C. H. S.
- 27. C. H. S. Four-Minute Speakers talked on war work. Another thing that Clinton High exce's in is Four-Minute work.
  - 28. Game of football. C. H. S., 13; Decatur, 18. Game played at Decatur.
- $30\mbox{-}October$  4. No school—teachers' institute. In that time our coach left us for work in Millikin S. A. T. C.

#### OCTOBER

- 5. Game with Normal High cancelled on account of influenza. We were sure of winning, too.
- 7. Football meeting. Edward Lonergan elected to succeed Kent as captain.

- 8. Sophomores and freshmen plan for weiner roast. Better late than never—so say the freshmen.
  - 9. School let out at noon on acount of influenza. Anything to keep school closed.
  - 9 to 31. Out of school because of the "flu."

#### **NOVEMBER**

- 1 to 11. Out of school because of the "flu."
- 11. School at last opened. Everyone was required to bring a health certificate. In the afternoon school was dismissed to celebrate the signing of the armistice.
- Talks by the students on the War Work Campaign fund. These were four-minute talks. Mr. Vogler a'so gave a speech.
- 14. Meeting of football boys. It was decided to quit f otball for the season. Basketball was to be taken up. The athletic board of control elected Russel Brown captain of the team.
- 15. Word is given out that all athletic goods that were taken from the Manual Arts building would have to be returned before basketball season is started. Junior party; good time reported.
  - 16. All the "stolen goods" returned. By whom?
- 18 Mr. Murphy talks on the war garden and why we should have a 100 per cent garden club this year. Meeting of the senior class. Paul Chapin elected class president. Clintonia staff is elected.
- 19. Miss Go'ze gets excited about "something(?)" and gives a fine speech. Something about letting anyone ta'k some afternoon. The assembly has been looking for the time ever since.
- 20. Miss Cline tells of the complaints the teachers put in at the meeting Tuesday evening. One was that the senior boys took too long to go from the main building to the physics lab. This was dwelled upon for some time. Meeting of senior class. A party is decided upon for Friday night. In regard to report cards—some people still have to have a teacher camp on their trail.
- 22. No fun, as usual. Seniors planning for party to be given this evening. Good time expected by all.
- 25. Blue Monday for almost everyone. Students are busy practicing for the "Pageant" to be given Friday night.
- 26. Monthly quizzes taken. Oh, yes! Senior English class met in room 16 at 3:30 by request of teacher. Maybe they will know the lesson assigned after this.
- 27 Pep meeting. At last Mac got up nerve to say something. First basketball game of season—Clinton vs. Heyworth.

#### **DECEMBER**

- 2. Happy, bright day instead of a blue one. Mr. Edmunds talked to boys. This has been expected ever since our new drawing teacher came.
- 3. Music Juniors are so far gone nothing can save them. The class president even let a girl pick up the paper under his desk.
- 4. Junior Stunt Day. Juniors proved themselves to be first class actors and actresses. Seniors were surprised to think that the juniors were so well informed of senior doings. Seniors have meeting to plan stunt day.
- 5. Miss C'ine has been inspecting the building. "Fools' names and fools' faces are always seen in public places."
- 6. Basketball game with University High. Clinton won, 9-17. Game played at Normal. Some of the faculty and students motored up to the game.

- 9. Another Blue Monday added to our list. Seniors practicing for stunt day.
- 10. Juniors worried over stunt program. They expect a stab-especially "Bus" and Miriam.
- 11. Greatest day ever. E. J. Sweeney talked to us and after that the seniors gave their stunt.
- 12. Music. Plans started for a carnival to be given next week. Girls working on dolls for the doll show; also posters for advertising.
- 13. No bad luck. Basketball game with Farmer City. Pep meeting. Ed Lonergan and Walter Kent, who had been away at camp, arrived just in time to talk to us.
  - 16. Four-minute talks given by Junior Four-Minute speakers. Red Cross Christmas roll call.
- 17. Our big carnival, held in Washington gymnasium. The colored quartet was the most entertaining part of the carnival.
- 20-27. Christmas planning done by everyone. Presents handed out and some received by high school students. Short vacation of two days. Little vacation is always better than none at all.

### **IANUARY**

- 1. New Year's day. Everybody happy-must be going to have a good dinner.
- 2. Again Miss Cline reminds us that walks are made to walk on.
- 3. Senior class meeting—first one of the new year. Basketball game with Champaign at Clampaign. C. H. S., 20; Champaign, 8.
  - 5. Mr. Edmunds talks to us about continuing our school work next year.
  - 6. Music. New song learned. Miss Golze threatened us with an after school session.
- 7. Girls' meeting. Only girls allowed. It is rather queer, the boys were angry because they could not stay. You don't see this often.
  - 9. Basketball game with Atwood. Clinton winner.
  - 15. Mr. Vogler talks to us. He helped us to establish many new ideals
  - 16. Second team basketball game with Maroa at Maroa. Clinton winner.
- 17. Basketball game with Springfield at Springfield. Clinton lost by one point, but Springfield's conscience hurt until she forfeited the game.
  - 20. Mr. Edmunds talks to us. Thrift Stamp and W. S. S. census of high school taken.
  - 21. Music. Miss Golze must have had a good time trying to teach us a song.
- 22. Program (musical) given by high school students, directed by M'ss Bent'ey. Did the students laugh? Oh, no!
- 23. It was announced that no semester exams were to be given this semester, due to the vacation during October.
  - 24. Basketball game with Peoria Central. Don't ask the score.
  - 27. Mr. Edmunds explained plan of Champaign scholarships.
- 28. Reviews begin for semester and quizzes taken by students. Senior play has arrived and parts have been assigned to various members of the class.
- 29. Pep meeting. It has taken some time to get some of the people started in athletics, but better late than never.
  - 30. Last day of school this semester.
  - 31. This day used by teachers for checking up work.

#### **FEBRUARY**

- 3. All beginning new again and everyone has resolved to do better in days to come than in days past. Mr. Edmunds gives us fatherly advice about attending school after graduation from C. H. S.
- 4. Music, new songs being learned. Several Seniors stop music and—good for Miss Bentley. She
- suggests a feed for them. Won't they have some fun?

  5. Pep meeting. Mr. Edmunds talks to us on ability of good education. Debates were given in Civics class and several complaints escaped the lips of the student debaters. The subject of these debates was "Pep in C. H. S."
- 6. It's queer how things can get out. Someone in the Civics class made a slip of the tongue and told several things that were said the day before in the debate.
- 7. Biggest pep meeting of the year so far. Mac made a speech and we all thought that he was too bashful to do a thing of this sort. Art Phares even led the yells from the top of a desk. Miss Ross led a procession of teachers upon the platform, so they also could take part. In the evening Clinton won its basketball game.
- 11. "It's a wonder you wouldn't get to class on time, Ed. See if you can't hip over faster than you have been doing," says Miss Bentley.
- 12 Lincoln's birthday. A program was given by the students. Several visitors were present to hear it. Mr. Farr, speaker at the Farmers' Institute, was present and gave a lecture by means of a chart.
- 13. Whee! Who decorated the front board? Some artist must have done it, for no ordinary person could have drawn the "Pep Germ" as it was drawn there. Pep germs were flying all through the building and everyone had the disease although some in a very light form.
- 14. St. Valentine's Day. It was quite interesting to see the people when they came back with letters in their hands which were received on the noon mail. Even Miss Cline had one but no one was able to see it. Some one at last got a joke on her.
- Pep meeting today proved that the Pep ge.m made a bad epidemic throughout the school. Yells were practiced for the evening game. Everyone has been looking ahead for the evening to come, so we could wallop Decatur. It has been some time since a better game has been played. Of course the home team won by a decidedly large score. Oh, yes. Senior meeting held. The motto was decided upon and also the flower. Plans were made for a hardtime party to be given Saturday evening.
- 17. Every voice has been affected some way or other over the week-end. Wonder what did it? Well, we had the homecoming game with Decatur Friday evening and Decatur was pestered good. We can afford to have bad voices for a while after such a victory. Senior play arrives and cast starts practice. All kinds of epidemics exist in school.
- 19. A program was given in honor of George Washington. Sophomores danced the minuet and a large "Old Glory" was presented to the school by the History Department. Edward Lonergan, on behalf of Miss Renich and the history students, made the presentation speech. The flag was mounted on the wall in front of the platform by Warren Kirby and Harold Wilson.
- 20. "Oh, dear! Some people," sighs Miss Cline "tre always, forever and eternally passing neatly foded papers across the room." "It has to be stop ed," say the Elders.
  - 21. Senior play practice. Nothing special happened.
- 24. Oh, these blue Mondays. Some Seniors must have been up late Sunday evening. Miss Renich's class is not a sleeping department, so she says, although some of her American History students use it as such.
- 26. Girls in the upper classes had an apron and special hair comb day. Or, in other words, we say "Kids' Day." Some of the boys, only a few—J. P. the few—wore overalls. Pep meeting in the Washington gym and a supper was served by the Domestic Science Department. Some "class" to a feed of that sort.
- 27. Everyone is getting ready for the District Tournament at Decatur. The basketball boys go down for practice. A good send-off was given to them before they left us.
- 25. Tournament starts. Clinton feels sure of winning the championship. Some weather too. "Almost as changeable," says the weather man, "as some people I know of."

### MARCH

- 3. Pep meeting held. Praises were given to the basketball boys for their hard efforts to win the tournament.
- 4. We don't wish Atwood any bad luck, but we do hope that they played some ineligible men at the tournament. The Clinton high school students are not ready to give up the fight so soon.

- 5. Mabel and Marie are so devoted to each other. They might at least leave out the outward appear ance of affectionate feelings when going up the steps. Stubbing toes could easily be remedied if they did this. "Rain, rain, go away, Come again some other day." We wouldn't care if we did have one session though; we can stand to go without our dinner for a few hours.
- 6. The boys returning from the S. A. T. C. schools gave us a comical program showing typical army c'ded hit with the audience. "Kip," named U. R. Green, surprised us all. "Pedo" made a good guard allife, and the enlistment of country lads. Ed, with his expression, "Wal, for Heaven's sake," made a detight—we always knew that he was a rather heavy sleeping chap.
- 10. Girls' gym class organizes and meets for practice. About 100 girls have entered this organization and they are trying their best to make it a success. Lieut. DeBoice, who recently returned from the service, delivered a very helpful message to all the high school students.
- 13. The teachers have an insight into high school appreciation. Mac, talking to Miss Renich when she put into words her desire that the American History class explain the League of Nations to the student body: "What? Do you want us to sit on that platform and look like a bunch of idiots?"
- 14. Senior cast starts on third act of the play. The cast has been working very hard on this play and are endeavoring to give it the first of April. Conversation of Freshmen girls overheard: "Grace: "Where is that powder puff?" "Beany: "Search me, I never had it. Say, hurry, will you please, there is the bell. Does my hair look nice?" Grace: "Oh, yes, just scrumptuous; anyway what is the difference, Kip has gone to class a long time ago!" Pep meeting for spring athletics—basketball, track and spring football.
- 17. St. Patrick's Day. Freshmen were certainly green today. They looked like blades of grass sit ting on that north side with their green ribbons, ties, shirts, collars, and above al!, hose and socks. Civics class visited Circuit Court, and they found out that a marriage license costs only one dollar.
- 18. Plans are made for a high school banquet, to be held in the near future. Committees are appointed and work has actually started. Miss Renich: "Candle sticks, candle sticks, come this way. Can't you see we want you right away?" The banquet is coming later this year, but that makes no difference, the cats are just as good one time as another.
  - 19. American History class made explanation speeches of the League of Nations.
- 20. Baseball season started. Game at Downey park between the United States History class and the 9 o'clock section Chemistry class. History class won by a large score.
- 21. A grand, good and glorious feeling—Spring has come. Miss Bentley agreed with us that the days were very tempting. What will we do before school is out?
- 24. Everyone knew that the Lab, was in use today because of the odor that went through the building. Mrs. Bridges tried to keep the outer door of the Lab, closed but Punchy was too slick for her.
- 25. Call made for pennants and flower baskets. They must be going to have a good looking place at the banquet tomorrow night. Quiz—quiz—how date you come so soon? But nevertheless such animals do come.
  - 27. Oh, you "eats!" Going? Yes, wouldn't miss it. We'l, we had a grand and good old time.
- 28 S'eepy? We'l, I should say not! Everyone claims that he or she had a fine time at the banquet. It's too bad we have them only once a year.

#### APRIL

- 1. All Fools' Day. None at school though—as everyone knows the o'd C. H. S. is no place for that sort of an animal. The last half of the day was taken up for the Clintonia of '19.
- 3. Pictures were taken of the various classes for the Clintonia. We couldn't have a year book without the pictures of all the classes—everyone in school has to be in this book.
- Japanese Musical program was staged by the Freshman girls. The girls were dressed in Japanese costumes and proved to a very talented bunch of actresses.
- 4. Some of the Senior class are busy making posters for the Senior play. From the looks of the corridor, the seniors must be going to have a scene in the play that reminds one of a Jack of all Trades Base ball game started between classes of the school. All four teams are working hard for the championship. It remains to be seen who wins.
- 7. Say Ed, pick up your big feet and walk down the aisle without tearing all the desks from the floor, please. Mac: "Ed, you had better hip down and get the hammer and some screws and repair the mischief you have done."
- S. "Oh, Blockie, you had better find our what acids are explained in the book as being explosive and not put ones in your pocket that come under the explosive list. Miss Golze will kindly send you from music for good if such an act is repeated." Tickets on sa'e for Senior play.

- 9. Students were entertained by the Junior class. Short talks were made by some of the Junior class on the subject of "Entertainments." Actors and actresses were discussed. Those of the early days and even those in the Senior play of 1919. Edward Lonergan discussed the amateur actors of the high school play. He gave the audience the whole pedigree of each actor and actress, in other words made a good spread of advertising for it.
- 10. Practice at "K" theatre. "Marie and Opal, did you eat any olives today?" Seniors rushing furniture to the "K" and the path there was kept warm. Especially so as long as KIP drove his Ford.
- 11. Several Seniors missing today, rest must be gained for the performance tonight. Play given as a matinee and at evening also. The theatre was crowded both times and everyone was kept in an uproar with the witty expressions of Willy Horton. Kip was a scream; Peggy Smart, alias Mabel Brown, finally accepted the repeated offer of marriage of Willy Horton.
- 14. Raining to beat the band and cold, too. Work on Clintonia gradually carried on with the untiring efforts of faculty and staff. More pictures were taken at 3:30—the clouds passed away in time for the remaining classes to be snapped.
- 15. Tuesday music. New high school song learned and everyone sang with loud voices, so as to make the old building ring.
- 16. Mr. Edmunds talked to us on the different kinds of shrubs that grow in the school yard. He believes that we ought to know about these plants so if any explanations are needed for outsiders we will be ready for them.
- 17. Several pupils developed symptoms of "hookey" fever. They must have caught the disease on the way to schoo! this noon. Mary Kenney proudly stated that she recited in English today. What in the world is going to happen?
- 18 Staff got shot. Junior Meeting—that's right, the reception isn't far off. Football and basket-ball teams had their pictures taken. It's a wonder they got the big and little Macs to do it. Blokie would rat'er die than have his picture taken. "Look pleasant, please." "Easy, just e-a-s-y." Yes, the cast had their pictures taken.
  - 21. Algebra classes went on a hike and had the most fun.
- 22. These hikes are getting to be rather popular. Miss Renich's Commercial Geography class goes on a hike to Salt creek. Miss Renich stated that it was a regular picnic. Supper served at 6 o'clock. At 6:30 four teachers are seen strolling down the railroad track. They arrived in time for supper—or did they miss it?
- 23. Senior meeting—important business. Party at Caryl Catlin's. Oh, my! but we will have some fun. We are informed that we are to eat no supper before we go out. She must be going to feed her class with a real supper. Here's hoping.
- 24. Junior committee meeting. They say that the Seniors are gong to be treated great at the reception. Latin Club entertains us with a play called "The Sack of Apples." It was an uproar from start to finish.
  - 28. Starter of better English week. Program arranged by Miss Bentley for Wednesday.
- 30. Spring fever getting werse and worse. Mr. Edmunds is certain several students will never recover from this dreaded disease.

#### MAY

- 2. Some are worried about their credit list. Miss Cline had some earnest talks with the students.
- 5. Mr. Edmunds talks and announces teachers' meeting. Out early,
- 7. Play given for the benefit of BETTER ENGLISH WEEK, by students of upper classes. Roar from beginning to end. Mr. SEE, DO, GO, and BE were convicted of a crime committed upon Miss Mother Tongue
- 21. Exempts are enjoying themselves. Last day of real school for the Seniors. Grades are being investigated and recorded.
- 22-23. Seniors take exams. Oh, how easy—you can call them that if you wish—but the persons taking them think otherwise.
  - 25. Baccalaureate sermon for the Seniors
  - 27. Junior-Senior reception.
  - 28. Class Day. The last day the Seniors will enter the old building as students of Old C. H. S.
  - 30. Commencement.
  - 31. Class of '19 left forever as a student body.

### AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT

WE, THE STAFF, wish to take this opportunity to express our appreciation for the work of the faculty, the students, and all others who have helped in the publication of this book.

We feel that we are especially indebted to Miss Smith and the students in her department. All of the material of this book has been typewritten and returned to the staff in record time. The credit for getting the copy to the printer on time and in the best possible form belongs largely to the typing department.

THE STAFF.



The Sophomores were studying "As You Like It," when they came to the passage, "He has fallen in love with her foulness." Upon being asked to explain the meaning of "foulness," John Sharkey replied, "It is a chicken."

----1919-----

Upon being asked how she spelled her name, May Downey said she was not particular as to its spelling since she intended changing it soon!

\_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

#### FORTH-WITH-COMINGS-FROM-THE-PLATFORM

"Well, they're all just alike, Orville."

"Well, the next time, I want to know anything, I'll just consult Paul Chapin."

The paths on the campus indicate that we have some rabbits with us!

"Now just try to sing this once and leave off the amen-NOW SING!"

"The tickets are on sale and JUST one dollar—plus ten cents war tax—a LARGE number of students should attend!"

"Well, you all know we have a good looking team. Well, I mean that the team has good looking stockings—and you should go and see them—I mean the stockings. (Loud applause.)

Ada Murray, viewing a wheat field: "Oh, look at that nice lawn!"

\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

Mr. Edmunds was attempting to explain that a student should have definitely in mind the course which he expected to take up in college in order to select pre-requisites for it in high school. He said in part, "The requirements for a certain course are not always those you would expect. To illustrate, for medicine you need not take chemistry, but physics!"

---1919----

Herman: "Well, guess I'll go up and buy myself a good loud shirt tonight." Fat: "Oh, Gosh! the only readymade thing that fits me is a handkerchief!"

----1919-----

Donald: "Ain't this a funny world, Miss Renich?" Miss Renich: "I don't think so, Donald. Why?"

Donald: "Oh, just because you get a face given to you, but you can pick your own teeth."

Miss Renich: "Say! you get out quick!"

----1919----

#### AFTER THE TRACTOR SHOW

Spike: "Looks like rain, don't it?"

Claudy: "Yep, but they meant it for coffee, I guess."

-1919----

Ed: "Niobe had fourteen children."

Miss Bentley: "I think it was only twelve, Edward."

Ed: "Well, the book said fourteen, anyhow."

Msis Bentley: "Well, authorities differ on that. Anyway that is a very small matter."

#### WOULDN'T IT BE FUNNY TO SEE-

Sall Willmore without that won't-come-off-grin?

Miss Bentley without those excruciating yellow spats?

Warren Kirby without a pocketfull of his daily correspondence?

Claudy DeLong when he isn't writing a note?

Sara Jane Tick without that walk that goes on the bias?

Grace Howard without her wad of Juicy Fruit?

Rosy Cline without an umbrella and raincoat, if the sun isn't shining hot enough to run the thermometer up to 98 in the shade?

#### ---1919----

Lewis Armstrong, who was among the last speakers at a pep meeting, opened his remarks by, "My ground is pretty well covered." Imagine the roar of laughter when the practical joker in front of whose desk he was standing looked down as if to reassure herself regarding the size of his feet.

#### \_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

The Senior play cast was rehearsing "Nancy Starts a Boom" in the office. Nancy, who was seeking a position in Mr. Horton's store, had just entered. Mr. Horton was rearranging the goods on the shelves and just as he turned to address Nancy, Coach Saelwaechter opened the office door and was greeted with, "You might shut the door after you!"

#### ---1919----

"Ninety" was included in a list of words given the Sophomore English class as a spelling lesson. Upon being told to correct his paper, Charles Zanies said, "See here, Miss————, I wrote 'nighty'"

#### ---1919----

The topic of conversation in a group of Scniors was the fitting of shoes. May Downey suddenly announced that she liked ———, a well known shoe dealer, because he always squeezed her foot.

#### 1:)19-

During the nutting season when many students were appearing with stained hands, Miss Wisegarver was heard to remark, "What do you suppose those girls put iodine on their fingers for?"

#### \_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

#### WANTED-LOST-FOUND

Wanted—Someone to take Paul Chapin's place as door keeper for English IV next year at the nine o'clock period. See Paul for full instructions. Address, Paul Chapin, Gem Cafe.

Wanted-A generous portion of Tristrem's Love Lotion right away. See Walter Kent.

#### \_\_\_\_1919\_\_\_\_

Professor Farr, assistant superintendent of Cook county schools, in addressing the student body on the subject of "The Relation of Home and the School," discussed the value of the various subjects of the curriculum as preparation for one's life work. As he became more and more enthusiastic over the practical in education, he fairly shouted, "I am after your Latin teacher!"

A Gate Two lovers A father mad The hour is late Two hearts are glad A growl A leap A nip A cry A sigh And then—

3 A gate No lovers A father glad A dog triumphant Two hearts are sad

A tear

Moral: If it took two hours to say good-

It serves him right if the dog did bite.

-1919-

Miss Bentley: Now, tomorrow, we are going to take up the life of Bryant-Claudie (just waking up): What's that she's saying about John Bryant?

Miss Renick: (Relating her visit to the Zoo) —and there we were, standing face to face with a ferocious lion!!!

Winifred: Oh, good, it sure must have been frightful for the both of you!

----1919----

Cheesy: Jane,—I—I—I love you!!

Thelma: Oh, Otis!

Cheesy:—Well, Fat dared me to say it!

---1919----

Enroute Wapella.

Greene: Say, what makes this car go so blamed slow?

Conductor: Well, say young feller, if you don't like it, you can get off!

Greene: I would, but ma's not expecting me till train time!

Susan: Well, I bet if I ever get to go away to school, I'm going to take a course in

Kent: You're crazy, that won't do you any good after you're married. You'd better take a course in back talk.

1919-

After the tractor show (and distribution of free meal tickets).

Frankie: Well, Paul, how did you find the beef?

Paul: Oh, I guess I just happened to move a potato and there it was!

\_\_\_1919\_\_

Sal (who was sitting with Mary Kenney during the music period): Well, say, Mary, it don't sound as harmonious as it might. I guess my voice must have been cultivated with a rusty hoe.

---1919---

The Sophomore English class was considering books for outside reading. "Under the Lilacs" was up for discussion. Donald Hull informed the class that "Under the Lilac Bush" did not appeal to him but that he liked Anhauser Busch.

### **ADVERTISING**

In the following pages will be found a list of the live wires of this town. They are the men who have stood behind the high school in everything that we have attempted to do, and rendered their financial, as well as their moral support time and time again. Without them and their support this book could never have been printed. Are we going to let them go on doing this without some show of our appreciation and gratitude? Surely not. These men are all merchants of this city and the best way in which we can show our appreciation is by giving them in turn, our support and co-operation. Trade with them and favor them above the other merchants of this city. Show them that we do appreciate their support and help. They carry the best lines of goods anyway and deserve our patronage. To all the merchants whose names appear in the following pages, we, the editors, offer our best thanks for the courtesy with which we were received and the readiness with which they subscribed for space in the "Clintonia."

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